

May 7, 1927

WILLIAM BOOTH. FOUNDER.

GENERAL. BRAMWELL BOOTH

# The WAR CRY

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS  
101 QUEEN VICTORIA ST.  
LONDON. E.C.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE

CHRIST FOR THE WORLD.

SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA EAST

NEWFOUNDLAND & BERMUDA

TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS  
JAMES AND ALBERT STS.  
TORONTO.

No. 2222. Price Five Cents.

TORONTO 2, MAY 14, 1927.

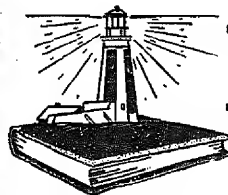
WILLIAM MAXWELL, Lieut.-Commissioner



S  
E  
L  
F  
-  
D  
E  
N  
I  
A  
L

S  
E  
L  
F  
-  
D  
E  
N  
I  
A  
L

THEY ARE HAPPY BECAUSE THEY REALISE THAT THROUGH THEIR TABLE ECONOMIES  
HUNGRY MULTITUDES OF NON-CHRISTIANS WILL BE FED WITH THE BREAD OF LIFE



# Rays from the Lighthouse

THY WORD IS A LAMP

## THE GIVING ALPHABET

All things come of Thee, and of Thine own have we given Thee.—1 Chron. 29:14.

Bring ye all the tithes into the storehouse.—Mal. 3:10.

Charge them that are rich in this world, . . . that they do good.—1 Tim. 6:17, 18.

Do good unto all men, especially unto them who are of the household of faith.—Gal. 6:10.

Every man according as he purposed in his heart, so let him give.—2 Cor. 9:7.

Freely ye have received, freely give.—Matt. 10:8.

God loveth a cheerful giver.—2 Cor. 9:7.

Honor the Lord with thy substance.—Prov. 3:9.

If there be first a willing mind, it is accepted according to that a man hath.—2 Cor. 8:12.

Jesus . . . said, It is more blessed to give than to receive.—Acts 20:35.

Knowing that whatsoever good thing any man doeth, the same shall he receive of the Lord.—Eph. 6:8.

Lay not up for yourselves treasures upon earth, . . . but lay up for yourselves treasures in Heaven.—Matt. 6:19, 20.

My little children, let us not love in word, neither in tongue; but in deed and in truth.—1 John 3:18.

Now concerning the collection for the saints, . . . upon the first day of the week let every one of you lay by him in store, as God hath prospered him.—1 Cor. 16:1, 2.

Of all that Thou shalt give me I will surely give the tenth to Thee.—Gen. 28:22.

Provide yourselves bags which wax not old.—Luke 12:33.

Quench not the Spirit.—1 Thess. 5:19.

Render . . . unto God the things that are God's.—Matt. 22:21.

See that ye abound in this grace also.—2 Cor. 8:7.

The silver is Mine, and the gold is Mine, saith the Lord of Hosts.—Hag. 2:8.

Unto whomsoever much is given, of him shall he much required.—Luke 12:48.

Vow, and pay unto the Lord your God.—Psalm 76:11.

Whoso hath this world's good, and seeth his brother have need, and shutteth up his bowels of compassion from him, how dwelleth the love of God in him?—1 John 3:17.

Except your righteousness shall exceed the righteousness of the scribes and Pharisees, ye shall in no case enter into the Kingdom of Heaven.—Matt. 5:20.

Ye know the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, that, though He was rich, yet for your sakes He became poor, that ye through His poverty might be rich.—2 Cor. 8:9.

Zealous of good works.—Titus 2:14.

## Holiness and Self-Denial

By COMMISSIONER S. L. BRENGLE

WE DENY ourselves only when we voluntarily give up that which we like, and which we might lawfully keep. I have no doubt that God often allows us luxuries and abundance, not that we may consume them upon ourselves, but rather that we may deny ourselves joyfully for His dear sake, and the sake of the needy ones around us.

Often when urging upon well-to-do people the importance of denying

themselves to be useful, God-fearing men and women, to be martyrs in His Cause, shun angels, missionaries to the non-Christians and the harefooted, dehaunched, neglected, devil-ridden children of the saloons and brothels.

Why does God give a man power and influence and fame? That he may be great in the eyes of men and lord it over his fellows and clothe himself in purple and fine linen and live luxuriously? Nay; but that he may throw every jot and tittle of his power and influence into the scale of righteousness of conduct and holiness of character and hasten the utter establishment of the Kingdom of God on earth.

Self-denial almost ceases to be self-denial when practiced from such a high and holy motive. It is the denial of the lower, base, earthly self, and the gratification of the higher and heavenly self. It is a turning from earth to heaven, from that which is fleeting and temporal to that which is eternal. It enlightens the mind.

### Ennobles the Character,

perfects the heart, and brings us into fellowship with Jesus. "If any man will come after Me, let him deny himself and take up his cross and follow Me."

I once read an illustration of Mr. Finney's that has had a marked influence on my life. In substance, it was this: Suppose a man was traveling in a foreign land, and being waylaid and captured by brigands, he was sold into slavery, and a great

(Continued in col. 1, page 5)

## What The Bible Says about Giving

I—God, the Sovereign Owner.

"In the beginning God created the heaven and the earth.—Gen. 1:1. "The silver is Mine, and the gold is Mine, saith the Lord of hosts."—Haggai 2:8, Psalm 50:10, Deut. 8:11-18.

II—God requireth one-tenth of ALL from ALL.

"And all the tithe of the land, whether of the seed of the land, or of the fruit of the tree, is the Lord's; it is holy unto Jehovah. And all the tithe of the land or the flock, the tenth shall be holy unto the Lord."—Lev. 27:30-32.

III—God promises a blessing to those who give this way.

"Bring ye all the tithes into the storehouse, that there may be meat in Mine house, and prove Me herewith, saith the Lord of hosts, if I will not open you the windows of Heaven, and pour you out a blessing, that there shall not be room enough to receive it."—Mal. 3:10, Prov. 3:9-10.

IV—God gave His best to us in Jesus Christ.

"For ye know the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, that, though He was rich, yet for your sakes He became poor, that ye through His poverty might be rich."—2 Cor. 8:7-14, John 3:16.

V—Jesus said: "But rather seek ye the Kingdom of God; and all these things shall be added unto you. Sell that ye have, and give alms; provide yourselves bags which wax not old, a treasure in the heavens that faileth not, where no thief approacheth, neither moth corrupteth. For where your treasure is there will your heart be also."—Luke 12:13-21, 31, 33, 34; Matt. 6:19-20.

VI—The Christian Method of Giving:

"First . . . gave their own selves to the Lord."—2 Cor. 8:5. "Upon the first day of the week let every one of you lay by him in store, as God hath prospered him."—1 Cor. 16:2; 2 Cor. 9:6-8.

## "Unto Him who Loved Me and gave Himself for Me"

(May this be my aim in all I say and do!)

When you think, when you speak, when you read, when you write, When you sing, when you walk, when you seek for delight; To be kept from all evil at home and abroad, Live always as under the "eye of the Lord." Whatever you think, both in joy and in woe, Think nothing you would not like Jesus to know. Whatever you say, in a whisper or clear, Say nothing you would not like Jesus to hear. Whatever you read, though the page may allure, Read nothing of which you are perfectly sure. Contemner at once would be seen in your look, If God should say, solemnly: "Show Me that book!" Whatever you write, in haste or with heed, Write nothing you would not like Jesus to read. Whatever you sing, in the midst of your glees, Sing nothing that God's listening ear could displease. Wherever you go, never go where you fear God's question being asked you: "What doest thou here?" Whatever the pasture in which you engage, For the cheering of youth, or the solace of age, Turn away from each pleasure you'd shrink from pursuing, Were God to look down and say: "What are you doing?"

## TIMELY HINTS For S.-D. Collectors

How G. P. T. Nursed Severely Difficult Streets

Seeing that we are so near the Self-Denial Campaign, it has occurred to me that my collecting experience during the last three years may be of help to other comrades.

Three years ago my Corps Office at North Toronto allocated to me what was considered to be a very difficult street to collect. For seven years it yielded about \$5.00. I mean years ago my mind would find of the reason for this poor result; so I searched at every door and personally handed in the envelope, explaining a few words the purpose of the collecting, and promising to call again about the same time the next evening.

### Six-fold Increase

I did my street in two portions each portion taking me about two and-a-half hours to distribute and appeal envelopes, and two-and-a-half hours to collect. That meant ten hours of intensive cultivation and collecting. To my great surprise, when I finished I was able to pass over the Self-Denial Fund more than \$30 from that one street.

The next year the Corps Office asked me to "collect" another street which also had a poor record, being in the \$5.00 class.

By using the same tactics, I succeeded in getting nearly \$40.00. Two years later, I have collected this particular street, and have been able to raise nearly the same sum.

### Last Last House!

It has meant for me a determined spirit to do every house, for after doing about two-thirds of a street, I have been tempted to allow other third to go uncollected, but have kept on, and last year the owners of the last house on the street gave me the largest sum.

I noticed that at any house where I was unable to speak with one of the inmates, and dropped envelope in the letter-box, the sum was proportionately small. The lesson taught is imperative.

Apart from collecting for a cause in which I so thoroughly believe, I also got several good opportunities to put in a word for the Master, heard many stories illustrating effective character of The Army work which perhaps I would not otherwise have heard.

### Stocked With Facts

One must not expect that a body will kindly the soliciting of a deal and treat. Sometimes it happens that a door is slammed in your face and people tell you they don't believe in The Salvation Army. I regard as something that must happen one thing I have proven is that of the people who didn't give first year gave the second.

One other very important thing that should be kept in mind is the value of calling at the exact promised. And yet another, and perhaps the most important, thing is to have some useful information to offer about The Army.

### SELF-DENIAL

I believe in Self-Denial And its secret throb of joy in the love that lives through trial, Dying not though death destroy! In those fond and full believing, That though all the world deceives, Will not let its dark deceitful Wake auspicious—I believe!



May 14, 1927

# Shedhouse

## What The Bible Says about Giving

I—God, the Sovereign Owner.  
 "In the beginning God created the heaven and the earth—Gen. 1:1.  
 "The silver is Mine, and the gold is Mine, saith the Lord of hosts."—Haggai 2:8. Psalm 50:10, Deut. 8:11-13.  
 II—God requireth one-tenth of ALL from ALL.  
 "And all the tithe of the land, whether of the seed of the land, or of the fruit of the tree, is the Lord's: it is holy unto Jehovah. And all the tithe of the land or the flock, the tenth shall be holy unto the Lord."—Lev. 27:30-32.  
 III—God promises a blessing to those who give this way.  
 "Bring ye all the tithes into the storehouse, that there may be meat in Mine house, and prove Me herewith, saith the Lord of hosts, if I will not open you the windows of Heaven, and pour you out a blessing, that there shall not be room enough to receive it."—Mal. 3:10, Prov. 3:9-10.  
 IV—God gave His best to us in Jesus Christ.  
 "For ye know the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, that, though He was rich, yet for your sakes He became poor, that ye through His poverty might be rich."—2 Cor. 8:7-14, John 3:16.  
 V—Jesus said:  
 "But rather seek ye the Kingdom of God; and all these things shall be added unto you. Sell that ye have, and give alms; provide yourselves bags which wax not old, a treasure in the heavens that faileth not, where no thief approacheth, neither moth corrupteth. For where your treasure is there will your heart be also."—Luke 12:13-21, 31, 33, 34; Matt. 6:19-20.  
 VI—The Christian Method of Giving:  
 "First . . . gave their own selves to the Lord."—2 Cor. 8:5.  
 "Upon the first day of the week let every one of you lay by him in store, as God hath prospered him."—1 Cor. 16:2; 2 Cor. 9:6, 8.

## Loved Me and gave for Me

(n in all I say and do)

When you read, when you write,  
 When you seek for delight;  
 And abroad,  
 Of the Lord,  
 And in woe,  
 Jesus to know,  
 Or clear,  
 Jesus to hear,  
 Page may allure,  
 Perfectly sure,  
 Seen in your book,  
 Show Me that book!  
 With head,  
 Jesus to read,  
 Of your glees,  
 G ear could displease,  
 You fear  
 "What doest thou here?"  
 You engage,  
 The voice of age,  
 You'd shrink from pursuing,  
 "What are you doing?"

May 14, 1927

## TIMELY HINTS For S.-D. Collectors How G. P. T. Nursed Several Difficult Streets

Seeing that we are so near the Self-Denial Campaign, it has occurred to me that my collecting experiences during the last three years may be of help to other comrades.  
 Three years ago my Corps Officers at North Toronto allocated to me what was considered to be a very difficult street to collect. For several years it yielded about \$5.00. I made up my mind that I would find out the reason for this poor result; so I knocked at every door and personally handed in the envelope, explaining in a few words the purpose of the collecting, and promising to call again about the same time the next evening.

### Six-fold Increase

I did my street in two portions, each portion taking me about two-and-a-half hours to distribute the appeal envelopes, and two-and-a-half hours to collect. That meant ten hours of intensive cultivation and collecting. To my great surprise, when I had finished I was able to pass over to the Self-Denial Fund more than \$30.00 from that one street.  
 The next year the Corps Officer asked me to "collect" another street which also had a poor record, figuring in the \$5.00 class.  
 By using the same tactics, I succeeded in getting nearly \$40.00. Now, two years later, I have collected this particular street, and have been able to raise nearly the same sum.

### That Last House!

It has meant for me a determined spirit to do every house, for often after doing about two-thirds of the street, I have been tempted to allow the other third to go uncollected, but I have kept on, and last year the occupants of the last house on the street gave me the largest sum.  
 I noticed that at any house where I was unable to speak with one or other of the inmates, and dropped the envelope in the letter-box, the yield was proportionately small. The personal touch is imperative.  
 Apart from collecting for a cause to which I so thoroughly believe, I also got several good opportunities to put in a word for the Master, and heard many stories illustrating the effective character of The Army's work which perhaps I would never otherwise have heard.

### Stocked With Facts

One must not expect that everybody will treat the soliciting of financial aid kindly. Sometimes it happens that a door is slammed in your face, and people tell you they don't believe in The Salvation Army. I regard that as something that must happen, but one thing I have proven is that many of the people who didn't give the first year gave the second.  
 One other very important thing that should be kept in mind is the value of calling at the exact time promised. And yet another, and perhaps the most important, thing is to have some useful information to give about The Army.

### SELF-DENIAL

I believe in Self-Denial  
 And its secret throbs of joy;  
 In the love that lives through trial,  
 Dying not though death do  
 destroy;  
 In those fond and full believ-  
 ings,  
 That though all the world  
 deceive,  
 Will not let its dark deceivings  
 Wake suspicion—I believe.

THE WAR CRY

## THE RESULT OF A Telephone Conversation about a Modern Jean Val Jean

MAJOR McELHINEY, whilst campaigning in Kitchener with the Staff Quartette, was called to the telephone. The caller was Envoy Dawson, who has the oversight of our Prison Work at Guelph Reformatory. Concisely he unfolded a story of a modern Jean Val Jean.

A young man—a newcomer to the Reformatory—had been in conversation with him that morning. The man had been sentenced to from three months to a year for forgery. That was the official aspect of the case. The human aspect is this. He had been married a year, and had fallen upon hard times, being without employment, without food, and minus the wherewithal to provide for a little stranger who is soon to come into the world. The law soon laid its heavy hand upon him and he went to jail, leaving his wife and widowed mother without any means of subsistence.

The Major acted quickly, and telephoned Mrs. McElhiney, who co-operates splendidly with her husband in cases of this sort. The distracted wife was weeping when Mrs. Mc-

Elhiney called on her, and it was at once apparent to the skilled eye that relief was urgently required. Ten dollars was obtained from The Army, food was bought and clothes such as a new-born babe requires were also forthcoming. Enlisting the aid of a staff of friends, Mrs. McElhiney soon had baby's garments fashioned, and within twenty-four hours the situation had been relieved considerably. When Mrs. McElhiney next visited the home—if such it could be called—the girl-wife sobbed for joy.

The story does not end there. The Ontario Parole Board, of which Major McElhiney is the assistant, has the case in hand and is already negotiating for the early release of the husband on a "special permit." Neither is that all. A position has been secured for him, and when he does reach his home, wife, and little one, he will be able to look the world squarely in the face and begin to make good again.

And what says the husband himself concerning the speedy and practical response to his appeal? Just this: "I will never forget!"

## MORE IMPORTANT THAN THE SELF-DENIAL EFFORT

If You Are Unsaved, the Following Words Are of More Importance to You Than Anything Else in This Issue

Do you realize that you are in danger; do you appreciate your need of Salvation? If you do, you will now make haste to find a way of escape from the menacing evil.

In that case, you will be sorry that you have sinned, and you will be ready to forsake the ways of sin. At the same time you will be willing, wherever possible, to put right the wrongs you have done to God and man. Thus you will repent.

Having done this, you will be able to ask God to forgive you, for Christ's sake, and believing that He who honors the merits of the sacrifice of the Saviour, hears and answers prayer, you will at once go out to confess boldly that you have started to serve God.

As you go forward, thereafter, you will go on to grow in grace, and the Spirit of God, which will always be with you, will guide, strengthen, and uphold you.

## SONGS FOR SELF-DENIAL

Tune: "Throw out the life-line"  
 Throw out the life-line across the dark wave,  
 There is a brother whom someone should save;  
 Somebody's brother! Oh, who then will dare  
 To throw out the life-line, his peril to share?

### CHORUS

Throw out the life-line! Throw out the life-line!  
 Someone is drifting away.  
 Throw out the life-line! Throw out the life-line!  
 Someone is sinking to-day.

Throw out the life-line with hand quick and strong,  
 Why do you tarry, my comrades, so long?  
 See, he is sinking! Oh, hasten to-day,  
 And out with the lifeboat! Away, then, away!

Soon will the season of rescue be o'er,  
 Soon will they drift to eternity's shore;  
 Hasten, then, my comrades, no time for delay,  
 But throw out the life-line, and save them to-day.

Tune: "Anything for Jesus."  
 Christ of self-denial, Thou for help dost call,  
 We have given little, Thou hast given all;  
 Offerings and thanksgivings Thou wilt not despise,  
 While our best we bring Thee, bless our sacrifice.

### CHORUS

Bless our Self-Denial, let us see victory!  
 Bless our Self-denial with great victory!

Having food and clothing, we will be content,  
 Thou hast needful blessings in abundance sent;  
 Freely by Thy bounty Thou dost let us live,  
 More and more receiving, more and more to give.

More the low to rescue, more the lost to save,  
 More to snatch the drunkard from a shameful grave;  
 To increase Thy kingdom jewels shall be given,  
 Self-denial is laying treasure up in heaven.

## DRUG ADDICTS Can Be Cured READ THIS AND KNOW WHY WE ARE CONFIDENT

IS THERE a drug-addict reading these lines? One who is fettered body and soul by this loathsome habit? And whose efforts to overcome the besetment have been unavailing? Then you need not despair any longer. There is a cure. Here is the testimony of one who has tried and proven the efficacy of the remedy. Read it—and "go thou and do likewise."  
 "I feel that God my Father has been so wonderfully good in delivering me from that terrible drug, morphine, that I cannot do enough to praise Him."

### A Helpful Testimony

"I also feel that this testimony might help some poor soul, bound by the same, or a similar, drug.  
 "Some years ago I was ill for six months; so ill that I was told three different times I could not recover. I was a great sufferer, and my doctors kept me under the influence of morphine all the time. Then there came a day when I felt strong enough to do without medicine. It was then that I found I was a slave to the drug, although I did not know what it was, or the awful consequences of it until I had made enquiries.

"I lived a worldly life until three years ago, when I came in contact with the Ensign who was then Matron of the Working Women's Home, Montreal, and who directed my thoughts and aspirations into different channels.

### Hoped Against Hope

"I hoped against hope that I would be able to gradually break off the dreadful habit, and tried again and again to quit its use, but each time returned to it. The day came when I felt that I had either to sacrifice all that was good and holy and lose my soul, or give up the drug. I lived for three months in agony of mind and body, trying in my own strength and praying—but with little faith—for God to deliver me. This was my sad condition for a considerable time.

On one occasion I had been without morphine for fourteen hours and was almost distracted. I left the house intending to go to a doctor and ask him to give me a dose of morphine, or if possible, to give me a cure for the hellish craving.

### "Fight it Out!"

"I got as far as a certain street corner, when some unseen Power seemed to hold me to the spot and a Voice said, as plainly as I have ever heard human voice speak, 'Go home and fight it out.' I knew it was God speaking and I feared to disobey. I almost ran home and went to my room. On my knees I asked God to send The Army Ensign to me. It was only about three minutes afterwards that I heard her footsteps. She came to my room. I told her of my condition and craving, and then asked her aid to get rid of the habit. Although it might mean death to my body, I felt I would go through with it. The Ensign prayed with me and spoke of the verse in Psalm 108, which says: 'Who forgiveth all thine iniquities and healeth all thy diseases.' I then prayed earnestly, and declared that I would not leave the room until I was cured.

### Wonderful Deliverance

"For forty-eight hours I was in agony of body. I verily passed through the valley of the shadow of death. I shall never forget it. At the end of this period, what seemed to be a cool breeze passed over me and immediately the awful agony had gone, and I was cured! Oh, what a wonderful deliverance!"

## Captured and Converted Through a Song

Corps Sergeant-Major Reuben Grey, Parliament Street

**R**EBUEN GREY was drunk—thoroughly drunk! He staggered up Yonge St., scarcely conscious of his surroundings, aimlessly wandering where his unsteady legs led him. He heard singing—from whence it came he was not in a condition to ascertain, but, befuddled though he was, he caught the sense of a couplet of that song. It was this:

"His Blood can make the foulest clean."

He tried to follow the sound and locate the "choir invisible," but as often as he tried he lost the "scent."

He never found the singers, but the song found him! From the moment that thrice-blessed refrain fell upon his ear he was convicted, and it was the song that ultimately led him to the Cross—and to Christ.

It might be that the words revived memories of a former day. Thirty years had elapsed since he and The Army first made acquaintance: it took place at the village of Maivern, the first district beyond Toronto's limits in which The Army started. With his chums he had attended Army meetings, curious to watch developments in a revival which had spread like wild-fire through the village. He had seen about forty young men—his companions—join the throng of penitents: he remained adamant.

It was unfortunate. Hardened by successive refusals to yield to the nobler impulses of his soul, he commenced a gradual but certain descent into a veritable abyss of horror. The Scripture was never more truly fulfilled than in his case—God gave him over "to a reprobate mind," being filled with all unrighteousness . . . who knowing the judgment

Whoso hath this world's good, and seeth his brother have need, and shutteth up his bowels of compassion from him, how dwelleth the love of God in him?—1 John 3:17.

of God, that they which commit such things are worthy of death, not only do the same, but have pleasure in them." Rom. 1:28, 29, 32.

The Sergeant-Major contends that whiskey and tobacco are twin brothers. He was the slave of them both. For three months after hearing the conviction-producing song he was not sober a day. But the Voice he sought to drown in debauchery would not be stilled. It became more insistent. But with its insistence was mingled a message of mercy. Thus, where formerly the Voice had inspired fear, fear was dispelled by hope.

His place of employment became a Bethel to his soul. The Voice was no longer unheeded, and as he sat at lunch, he promised God that, if spared, he should surrender publicly that evening. He was led to enter the Parliament St. Citadel—this was the first night in three months that he had not visited a hotel—and knelt at the mercy-seat, a genuinely repentant soul. Mrs. Staff-Captain Steele was the Commanding Officer.

That memorable occurrence pre-erased a period of service of which any Salvationist might be worthily proud. The Sergeant-Major is especially noted for his all-weather service and consistent Salvationism.

## BROKEN HEARTS HEALED

"He Is Very Kind to Me Now" says a Happy Wife after The Army Has Put Things Right

**T**HEY are not all misuses of misery which find their way into the files of The Army Social Department. The preface and sequel of the scores of "cases" which are dealt with are in the majority of instances entirely different. The complexion of the case, from the moment it comes into our hands, undergoes a gradual but none-the-less effective transformation. Thus, whilst the first letter in a certain "case"—probably the letter of a heart-broken wife, enlisting our sympathy in respect to her erring husband—may be extremely pitiful and breathing naught but hopeless despair, the final letter expresses joy and gratitude, and radiates optimism.

May we quote an up-to-date instance of this character?—a letter received as recently as April 8th, from a grateful wife.

"You will no doubt be delighted to hear about my husband. Since he came home to us in November, he has been very good, and, thank God, I am pleased to say, he has kept his word, as far as the other woman is concerned. He has had nothing to do with her since."

"At first he had a hard time to get any work; I presume on account of misbehavior in the past; but a friend of mine got him a job in the F. Company on December 27th, and he worked until February 7th, when he very unfortunately got half of one of his fingers cut off; so he was idle until last week. His finger is almost better now, but still very tender."

"My husband says he owes it to The Salvation Army that he is home, and he is glad to be with the children and me again. Our infant daughter, who was only eleven days old when my husband deserted us, joined in the warm welcome when he returned home. The moment she

looked at him she said 'Da, da,' and reaching up her two dear little hands to him, and he burst out crying. He is very kind to me now, and I do think our dear Lord has shown him the error of his ways."

"You very kindly gave my husband \$5.00, to help him get home. Now, I shall send that \$5.00 back to you with interest, so that you may help some other poor soul along. I pray that God may bless The

Salvation Army, for, as my husband says, they have done him a great deal of good."

"Mr. Dawson (Envoy in charge of Prison work at Guelph) is a grand man, my husband says. May God bless him for what he has done for my husband. We are very happy now and have moved to a much better house. Please pray for my husband, and may God bless you all."—(Mrs.) M. N.

## Forger "Gets Back"

**I**N THE CHURCH Frank, as we shall call him, had held the honorable position of deacon, and he it said, he lived up to his profession. Through stress of circumstances and dire need he fell in the hour of temptation. His crime was forgery. His lack of skill in such deception gave him away, and he was soon landed behind prison bars, his term of sentence being two years.

One can scarcely depict the depth of shame that filled the soul of the erstwhile honorable Frank. He thought of his useful past; of his present benighted career—and was broken-hearted. It was in this condition that The Army Chaplain found Frank. The Captain invited confidence, and nothing loath, Frank poured his troubles into his new-found friend's ear with deft touch, and with prayer, the tangled skein of Frank's life was unwound, and when the Chaplain had finished speaking, Frank saw a little blue in his sky.

In the Sunday morning prison meeting Frank was one of the congregation. He had been ashamed at first to attend a religious service, but overcoming his diffidence he joined his fellow prisoners and took hearty interest in all that transpired. At the close of the first service, when the opportunity was given for any to start life anew, Frank boldly took the step. From thenceforth he was a "new creature." Indeed, he became an earnest worker for God in the prison, and would assemble around him every Thursday evening between fifteen and twenty prisoners for Bible study, this being made possible by the kindly interest of the Camp Sergeant.

This was not all: Frank desired to become a Salvation Army Soldier and was duly sworn-in as such with eleven others.

The changed man is now happily reunited with his wife and child and both are Salvationists, fighting for God in one of our Northern Ontario Corps.

## 46 YEARS! — AND "NOT GROWN WEARY YET"

Band Color-Sergeant Whittaker, of Toronto Temple

Band Color-Sergeant George Whittaker, of Toronto Temple Corps, first came in contact with The Army forty-six years ago in the little Black Country town of Wednesbury in South Staffordshire, England. He had been converted two years previously; but when he saw fiery John Carter and his handful of enthusiasts "opening fire" in his home town, he found himself filled with admiration and love for these devoted zealous, and resolved to add his strength to the fighting force.

Those were lively days, and Brother Whittaker has memories of prayer meetings being held in the hall—an old, disused church—while through the broken windows came rabbit skins, bricks, beer bottles, and fruit, and other paraphernalia of the Skeleton Army's warfare.

But they were happy days, and as he looks back, his face glows with the memory of the glorious victories won for the Kingdom, for he saw some of the worst of sinners sobbing in penitence at the mercy-seat.

Removing to the town of Henley, in the Pottery district, our comrade saw a continuation of the day of power and miracle. During an extensive period of active service here, he became an Envoy and did much appealing, and also acted for some time as Songster Leader.

It was about twenty years ago that Brother Whittaker came to Canada, settling first in Woodstock, and then successively at Owen Sound, where he saw service as a Bandman and Songster Leader, and Windsor, Ont., where he continued to make himself useful with instrument and voice, as well as in the Young People's Corps. While here, our comrade had the privilege of assisting at the opening of Outpost at Windsor 11 and 12, which centres here have become the scenes of thriving activities.

Now, though numbered among the veterans, the ever-youthful warrior still delights to take an active part in the warfare, proudly carrying the Colors, and testifying to the wonder-working power of the Blood.

It is of particular interest that Band Color-Sergeant Whittaker is the father of Major (Doctor) Whittaker, the Medical Superintendent of Grace Hospital, Windsor, and also of Mrs. Mrs. Adjutant Weeks, of the Immigration Department, Toronto.

Several months ago our comrade visited the Old Country in the interests of Emigration, visiting a number of towns and delivering a most comprehensive illustrated lecture.

## "Count Me Out"

The power of song was responsible for a somewhat remarkable happening in Guelph recently. Major McElhinney, who with his wife conducted a week-end campaign in the Royal City a few weeks ago, sang, at the Saturday night Open-air, a favorite solo: "Where is my wandering boy to-night?" Two young men were passing. They had just issued from a "restaurant" and were on their way to a poker game. Said one to the other: "You can count me out of the poker game. That song has reminded me that I have not visited my mother for a long time. I'm going home to write to her now." Since then the mother has joined her wandering boy and is now living happily with him in Guelph.

## Holiness and Self-Denial

(Continued from col. 3, page 2)  
ransom demanded for his release. At last word reaches his wife informing her of his sad state and the only condition upon which he could possibly be restored to her. His bondage is cruel, and is fast wearing his life away, but there is no way of escape except the ransom be paid.

All the love and affection and purity and sympathy of the wife's heart are aroused to the utmost. She sells all her property, she lays her case before her friends and neighbors, and

### They Assist Her,

and yet she falls far below the amount of the ransom demanded. At last a stranger hears her story, visits her, and gives her the necessary amount. She does not for an instant think, "Now I shall be able to get me a new dress or a bonnet in the latest fashion, or get a nice place to furnish for my room, or furnish of furniture better than the past." No, she bursts into tears. She thanks the giver, and cries, "Now I shall be able to ransom my love, and soon I shall have him in my arms again."

Now, when a man or woman whose heart throbs with love for the Saviour, realizes that Jesus puts Himself in the place of the prisoner in his lonely, dark cell; the heathen, in his blindness and ignorance and

### Superstition and Fear;

the helpless orphan and the poor widow, and the enticed slaver, and says, "Inasmuch as ye did it unto one of the least of these ye did it unto Me," he feels he must deny himself. That is a natural outcome of such realization. It would be surprising were it otherwise. When he sees Jesus, lonely and full of toll and sorrow, again in the person of those suffering ones, he finds it easier to deny himself than to indulge himself, and self-sacrifice becomes a joy.

It is for this reason that I deny myself, it is for Jesus, and the souls for whom He died. For years I lived for myself. All my hopes and ambitions centred in myself; even my desire to go to Heaven was more a desire to escape from the pains of hell than to enjoy the society of Jesus and redeemed souls, and to do good and be holy.

But at last all this was changed. My sin became a burden. I loathed myself. The righteous indignation and wrath of God against evil-doers took hold of me, and I feared I should be lost for ever. But I found deliverance through Jesus.

With that love to Him came a love for the whole world of sinners and sinners. At first I groped about somewhat blindly to know

### How to Express that Love,

but true love will always express itself in utmost self-sacrifice for its object, and in so doing adds fuel to its flame. Since then I have found it easier to give than withhold. I began by giving one-tenth of my income, but I could not stop there.

This is not natural. It is spiritual—supernatural. In the old days, when I had plenty of money I can remember that it was rather grudgingly that I subscribed two dollars a year to the support of the Gospel. I should be decidedly ashamed to tell this but for the fact that I am now a "new creature," and an honest confession is good for the soul.

How can I indulge myself whilst others suffer? How can I board up

(Continued in column 3)



Sergeant-Major R. Grey, Parliament Street



Band Color-Sergeant George Whittaker, Toronto Temple



First Graduating Class of Montreal, Catherine Booth Mothers' Hospital. (Bottom row, from left) Staff-Captain Holland, the Superintendent; Ensign Jones, Head Nurse; (Top row, from left) Miss E. Higham, Captain Walther, Captain Wilson and Miss G. Stewart



## 5 YEARS! — AND "NOT GROWN WEARY YET?"

### and Color-Sergeant Whittaker, of Toronto Temple

Band Color-Sergeant George Whittaker, of Toronto Temple Corps, first in contact with The Army Corps, five years ago in the little Black country town of Wednesbury in Staffordshire, England. He had converted two years previously; when he saw fiery John Carter, his handful of enthusiastic "converts" in his home town, he found himself filled with admiration and for these devoted zealots, and they added his strength to the

ing force. Those were lively days, and Brother Whittaker has memories of earlier meetings being held in the an old, disused church—while through the broken windows came rain, and skins, beer bottles, and other paraphernalia of the town Army's warfare. At that time they were happy days, and as he looks back, his face glows with the memory of the glorious victories for the Kingdom, for he saw the worst of sinners sobbing in the mercy-seat, moving to the town of Hanley, in the Potteries district, our comrade saw a continuation of the days of power and miracle. During an extensive period of active service here, he became an Envoy and did much specialising, and also acted for some time as Songster Leader.

It was about twenty years ago that Brother Whittaker came to Canada, settling first in Woodstock, and then successively at Owen Sound, where he saw service as a Bandsman and Songster Leader, and Wind Temple sor, Ont., where he continued to make himself useful with instrument and as well as in the Young Peoples Corps. While here, our comrade had the privilege of assisting at the opening of Outposts at Windsor, Ill., which centres have since become the scenes of thriving activities.

though numbered among the, the ever-youthful warrior lights to take an active part in warfare, proudly carrying the and testifying to the wonder power of the Blood.

of particular interest that Color-Sergeant Whittaker is the of Major (Doctor) Whittaker, Medical Superintendent of Grace Hospital, Winnipeg, and also of Mrs. H. J. Wicks, of the Immigration Department, Toronto.

months ago our comrade the Old Country in the Immigration, visiting a number and delivering a most com- pelling illustrated lecture.

## Count Me Out"

power of song was responsible somewhat remarkable happen- ing recently. Major Mc- who with his wife conducted end campaign in the Royal the few weeks ago, sang, at the night Open-air, a favorite Where is my wandering boy? Two young men were They had just issued from aurant" and were on their a poker game. Said one of r: "You can count me out of r game. That song has r- me that I have not within for a long time. I'm go- to write to her now." en the mother has joined her g boy and is now living with him in Guelph.

## Holiness and Self-Denial

(Continued from col. 3, page 2)

ransom demanded for his release. At last word reaches his wife informing her of his sad state and the only condition upon which he could possibly be restored to her. His bondage is cruel, and is fast wearing his life away, but there is no way of escape except the ransom be paid.

All the love and affection and purity and sympathy of the wife's heart are aroused to the utmost. She sells all her property, she lays her case before her friends and neighbors, and

### They Assist Her,

and yet she falls far below the amount of the ransom demanded. At last, a stranger hears her story, visits her, and gives her the necessary amount. She does not for an instant think, "Now I shall be able to get me a new dress and a bonnet in the latest fashion, or get a nice piece of furniture for my rooms, or furnish my table better than the past." No, no! She bursts into tears. She thanks the giver, and cries, "Now I shall be able to ransom my love, and soon I shall have him in my arms again."

Now, when a man or woman whose heart throbs with love for the Saviour, realizes that Jesus puts Himself in the place of the prisoner in his lonely, dark cell; that heathen, in his blindness and ignorance and

### Superstition and Fear;

the helpless orphan and the poor widow, and the outcast sinner; and says, "Inasmuch as ye did it unto one of the least of these ye did it unto Me," he feels he must deny himself. That is a natural outcome of such realization. It would be surprising were it otherwise.

When he sees Jesus, lonely and full of toll and sorrow, again in the person of these suffering ones, he finds it easier to deny himself than to indulge himself, and self-sacrifice becomes a joy.

It is for this reason that I deny myself. It is for Jesus, and the souls for whom He died. For years I lived for myself. All my hopes and ambitions centred in myself; even my desire to go to Heaven was more a desire to escape from the pains of hell than to enjoy the society of Jesus and redeemed souls, and to do good and be holy.

But at last all this was changed. My sin became a burden. I loathed myself. The righteous indignation and wrath of God against evil-doers took hold of me, and I feared I should be lost for ever. But I found deliverance through Jesus.

With that love to Him came a love for the whole world of sinners and sinners. At first I groped about somewhat blindly to know

### How to Express that Love,

but true love will always express itself in utmost self-sacrifice for its object, and in so doing adds fuel to its flame. Since then I have found it easier to give than withhold. I began by giving one-tenth of my income, but I could not stop there.

This is not natural. It is spiritual—supernatural. In the old days, when I had plenty of money I can remember that it was rather grudgingly that I subscribed two dollars a year to the support of the Gospel. I should be decidedly ashamed to tell this but for the fact that I am now a "now creature," and an honest confession is good for the soul.

How can I indulge myself while others suffer? How can I hoard up

(Continued in column 3)

## How The Army's Social Work Started

"Chief, . . . You Must Do Something for Them—Do Something!"

SOME time after William Booth's conversion, he and his companion, Will Sansom, were attracted by the friendless condition of a poor old withered beggar-woman who shuffled about the streets in horrid rags, endured the mockery of street boys, suffered the persecution of Nottingham "lambos," and slept in doorways or under hedges—a grotesque parody of womanhood.

William Booth must have seen her a hundred times before his conversion, for she was a character of the streets; but it was not until after his conversion that her deplorable destitution, the infinite pity of her forlorn and friendless state, appealed to his compassion. He determined to rescue her from

denial.

It was a cold, miserable day, many years ago, and The Army Founder was returning to Headquarters from one of the great London railway termini, when, as he looked out of the window of the cab, he saw numbers of men shuffling along the sidewalk. Written on every one of them his pitying eye read the word—"Homeless." Turning to his son, the present General, then his Chief of the Staff, the Founder said:

"Chief, do you know there are many of these poor fellows with no home, they sleep out at night in any hole or corner, regardless of the weather. You must do something for them—do something!"

Hard on the heels of the instruction there came into being the first Army Shelter and Cheap Food—often enough Free Food—Depot, and out of that initial effort has sprung a network of Social enterprise which girdles the globe, under the Flag of The Salvation Army.

Only a tender imagination such as our Founder possessed could feel so keenly the sufferings of the poor fellows who, for weeks together, never slept in a bed. To William Booth it became an acute agony, tormenting him until that something was done!

Have you such a compassion? Have you any concern for your less fortunate brother-man? The Army's Self-Denial Effort offers you an unequalled opportunity for lending a hand to the man who is down. And, remember, You'll get back much more than you give.

(Continued from column 1)

wealth and this world's goods while others perish for want? Why can I not trust Him to supply my wants, Who feeds the sparrows?

### With Unfailing Supply?

How can I have such a simple trust if I never once in my life give away all I have, and boldly trust Him to supply my need and confound a taunting devil? I have done it—Glory to God—and He has not failed me. Instead of finding my feet on quicksands, I have found them on granite, and instead of starvation I found plenty. Pless God for ever!

## WHAT IS MEANT BY SOCIAL WORK

BY THE SOCIAL WORK I mean those operations of The Salvation Army which have to do with the alleviation, or removal, of the moral and temporal evils which cause so much of the misery of the submerged classes, and which so greatly hinder their Salvation. Social Work, in the spirit and practice which it has assumed with us, has harmonized with my own personal idea of true religion from the hour I came of age to the commands of God. To help the poor, to minister to them in their slums, to sympathize with them in their poverty, afflictions, and irreligion, was the natural outcome of the life that came to my soul through believing in Jesus Christ. Social Work, as a separate entity, or department of the Kingdom of Jesus Christ, recognized, organized, and provided for, had to wait for The Salvation Army. For many years after the commencement of my public work I was deterred from launching out to any great extent in this direction by the fear so commonly entertained that by relieving the physical necessities I should be helping to create, or at any rate to encourage, religious hypocrisy and pretence. Gradually, however, the way opened, and opened largely, as a result of our determination to make the godless crowds hear the message of Salvation. Then came the gradual unfolding of our Social methods, which have been so remarkably successful.—THE ARMY FOUNDER.

## S. O. S.

### Calls of Distress

### Received and Answered

NOW THAT Spring is here it is a little difficult to fully comprehend the anxiety and alarm of Mrs. W., as she endeavored to keep eight small children warm, without the aid of fuel, clothing or even food. And this at a time when the thermometer persisted in registering below zero temperature! The horror of the situation became so acute that the harassed woman was driven to the point of desperation. What could she do in her dilemma? To whom could she turn? The answer—to The Salvation Army.

Thus a tragic epistle, unstamped, reached the Toronto Headquarters one bitterly cold day last Winter. The S.O.S. was answered by one of our Officers. On arrival they found that the letter had not exaggerated the true condition of affairs one iota. Conditions were, if anything, underestimated. The absence of warmth in the house and the intense cold were such that frost had eaten through the walls of the dwelling! The Officer saw at a glance that urgent relief was necessary. Coal and food were immediately secured, but even this failed to meet the need in its entirety: the rent was overdue and there was scarcely a complete outfit among any of the eight children. These things also were speedily forthcoming, and, for the time being, the wolf was beaten from the door.

The other day another appeal from the same family reached Headquarters, and this is the gist of the letter:

"Perhaps you remember giving me a helping hand this Winter.

"My husband is still out of work, and I want to know if you will send me an order for groceries this week-end. Another favor I will ask of you people is this: could you possibly pay ten dollars to the Furniture Co., as a loan until Mr. W., gets some kind of work to do?

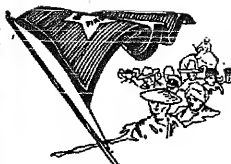
"I owe a balance of twenty-two dollars on my furniture, and unless ten dollars is paid before noon Saturday I will lose the furniture. I have not been able to meet the payments as they were due, because, before Mr. W. was laid off altogether he was just working every other week, and since the middle of January I've had every one of the eight children down with 'flu,' and the baby has had pneumonia as well.

"I don't want to lose our bit of furniture, for I have only the bare necessities. In fact I haven't even that, for I haven't enough beds or bedding. We have to have the two youngest children in with us to sleep and the boys sleep on the floor. You can imagine how much rest we get!

"If you know of any work for Mr. W. will you let us know? Or if you have any work I could do, I am willing to do it. (This from a mother with eight children!) Betty, my eldest girl, nearly twelve, could stay home from school to look after the little ones, and I'll gladly work to repay your kindness, and the ten-dollar payment I'm asking you to make for me is only as a loan. I'll pay it back as soon as possible.

"I know if I lose the bit of a home I have now, I'll get out of this world of trouble, for I've had more than my share."

Needless to say the woman did not have to leave her eight children and go to work. The Army's intervention prevented such a necessity. Moreover, their sky has been brightened appreciably; work has been found for the father, and he, with his wife, is unstinted in his gratitude for the Hand that helped them over such a dark period.



## EX-CONVICT

*Having Already Served  
a Sentence of Five Years  
A Finnish Salvationist  
Goes Back to Prison*

WORK in connection with both men and women prisoners is occupying the closest attention of The Army in the majority of countries in which its flag is flying. Not least among the European states in which these operations are in existence is Finland, where a beginning has also been made on behalf of discharged prisoners. Major Mohell, the Divisional Commander of Viborg, accompanied by a number of comrades from the Lappeenranta Corps paid a visit to a nearby prison where 150 men listened most attentively to their message.

After this meeting, the party of Salvationists was taken by a small train to a colony of prisoners some miles distant. Here, two hundred and sixty were gathered together. After the prisoners' choir had sung two songs of welcome, testimonies were given by some of the comrades. One man left a deep impression upon the minds and hearts of his audience. He had himself served five years out of a sentence of eight for killing some one while in a state of drunkenness. His early liberation was due to the fact that he had found Salvation in his cell. At the conclusion of the meeting, the Major was handed a donation, which was contributed by the prisoners themselves.

A young chemist's assistant, while at a dancing-school, suddenly felt so unhappy that she rushed out of the building into the street and wandered aimlessly about until she passed an Army Hall in which a Salvation meeting was in progress. She knew little about The Army, but entered the Hall, listened intently to the speakers, and then, feeling convinced that it was the Spirit of God who had spoken to her in the midst of her amusement, and had guided her steps to the meeting, she claimed Salvation.

## No More Carnivals

During his visit, with Mrs. Barr, to British Guiana, Lieut.-Colonel Barr, who is in command of the West Indies (Eastern), conducted a meeting with the men and women prisoners at Georgetown Penitentiary, and also spoke with a condemned murderer in his cell. The Colonel was welcomed to the city by the Hon. Hector Joseph, the Attorney General. The campaign in this country resulted in 208 seekers.

A lad, who was to have taken part in a carnival, got converted in a "Save Another" campaign at Port of Spain III. His friends, however, endeavored to persuade him to wait until the carnival was past before he made a change in his life, but he was not to be diverted from his course. To resist further temptation he destroyed his costume.

# Under The Army Flag



IN THE CANADA EAST TERRITORY ARE 562 CENTRES OF  
EVANGELICAL WORK, AND 43 SOCIAL INSTITUTIONS, WHERE  
1,045 OFFICERS ARE TOILING FOR THE SALVATION AND  
BLESSING OF THE PEOPLE

## A SHOE MANUFACTURER'S VICTORY

IN THE SPRING of last year, during an eight days' campaign conducted in the city of Hakodate,



Familiar figures in the haunts of sin and sorrow,  
Salvationists seek to salvage endangered humanity

Japan, a leading shoe manufacturer knelt at the mercy-seat. He was a great drunkard, spending as much as 700 yen (about \$50.00) a month in intoxicating liquor, and in the pursuit of pleasure. Although he professed to get converted, he did not make much spiritual progress; however, he never again touched the drink. Last December, Envoy Michi, of Nagoya, a great trophy of grace, visited the Convert's city on business, and the two met at the latter's house, where they spent the day in talking of the "living witness within"—that the shoe manufacturer so much desired—reading the Word of God, and praying.

That night the seeker found his heart's desire at The Army penitentiary, and declared that he would boldly take his stand as a Salvationist. To seal this vow he ordered at once a suit of uniform, and was later enrolled as a Soldier. He is well-

known throughout the city, and his brave stand has created a deep impression among his friends and business acquaintances.

President of the Boot Manufacturers' Association of the district, he was, of course, expected to preside at the annual meeting, and was also invited to continue in his position for another year. He declined, stating that he could not accept the honor as he was now a Salvationist. His colleagues pressed him, however, and finally he replied, "All right, I will preside at this meeting on condition that there is to be no drink and no geisha" (dancing girls).

They agreed, and he attended the gathering in full Army uniform, took his place as president, and at the close of the banquet presented each guest with a copy of THE WAR CRY. He now holds regular meetings with his employees, and is endeavoring to induce his son, who assists him in the management of the business, to follow his example and become a Salvationist.

A young man who came to the mercy-seat in a meeting conducted by Commissioner Eadie in Nagoya, was the son of a Christian who desired to have him educated at a Protestant school at Tokio. The lad, however, was taken up with theatres, and eventually succeeded in getting his father to agree to him taking a three years' course in dramatics. He graduated and got into contact with a famous Japanese actress, with a view to going on the stage. Seeing the notice of the Commissioner's meetings, however, he attended, was arrested by the stirring message, got soundly converted, and gave up all idea of the theatrical profession. He is now a uniformed and hard-working Salvationist.

In connection with Immigration and Settlement Work, International Headquarters is now represented by a Resident Secretary in Australia, who is responsible for The Army's activities throughout the Commonwealth.

**PLEASE HELP**  
To Feed The Hungry, Rescue the  
Fallen and Spread Salvation

## HAPARANDA'S RESURRECTION

*Swedish Debtor Pays  
His Dues with Four Hundred Per Cent. Interest*

DURING a campaign at Haparanda, Sweden, thirty-three souls were won. These included a young man who has been the worst combatant and drunk of the town. Now wonderfully saved and a Recruit, his conversion is looked upon by those who know him as a great miracle. Three or four years ago there was only one veteran comrade to lift up the Salvation banner in this place; now there are twenty-one Soldiers, eight Recruits, five Corps Cadets, eighty-five Company Attendants, sixteen Junior Soldiers, and eight string Bandmen.

In an anonymous letter received by the Commanding Officer at Hoby, the writer confessed that he was in debt to the Corps to the extent of one krone (a little over twenty-five cents). "The debt is small," he says, "but has still not left my conscience in peace. I have been reminded of it again and again. I send you here with the amount together with four kroner as interest."

## THE OTHER END OF THE TAPE

NORWEGIAN Salvationists have celebrated the thirty-ninth anniversary of The Army's opening fire in their country. The Territorial Commander, Commissioner M. r. s. Booth-Hellberg, conducted the central proceedings in the spacious Calmeyergaten Mission Hall. Various branches of the Work were represented in lively and interesting

**THE GREAT BUSINESS  
of The  
SALVATION ARMY  
is to Proclaim  
SALVATION  
For All Men  
From All Sin  
For All Time  
Are You Saved?**

demonstrations, and the whole gathering breathed thanks and praise to the Lord for His help and blessing in the years gone by.

Three days later the Cadets in Training were commissioned by the Territorial Commander. The Oslo Temple was packed with people, and enthusiasm reached its height when each Cadet took his or her place beneath a huge map of Norway and held a colored tape, the other end of which was affixed to the city, town, or village, to which they were about to be appointed.

There are in Norway 1,604 centres of Army activity, and 690 Officers,

## Grave Situation China

THE GENERAL

## Appeals for P

NEWS has been received from the International Headquarters of the safe arrival in Tien-tsin, of all non-Chinese who were stationed in the The cable conveying this news was received with much satisfaction by some of the Officers had to travel long distances trying conditions.

On the other hand, from the Peking Headquarters until the arrival of Lieutenant Mckenzie, is under the direction of Lieut.-Colonel B. Chief Secretary, does not the gravity of the situation General appeals to all Salvationists to pray for China and other countries that disturbed country.

While all the non-Chinese are now in comparative safety, Chinese comrades, temporarily deprived of their leaders, are in grave temptation, and danger. Their loyalty, devoted joyful spirit have endeared the hearts of their Officers.

Lieut. - Commissioners who, with his wife and daughter, now traveling to the Far East, be remembered before the Grace, as will also the Chinese, upon whose shoulders burden of decision and largely rests.

Great blessing has attended the efforts of The Army in China. The General has spared no money in the fulfilment of his promise to the Founders. Grace should be planted in every country, and he will not vainly pray that the work should be preserved untroubled.

Pray also for those through the misunderstandings and prejudice of men, such Chinese Salvationists and having no responsibility turn of affairs, suffer the With the news of the taken and of the anxiety China comes the message "Our Faith is High!"

(Continued from col.) contributing factor to this great commotion that has reared up by the persistent; Moreover, quite a deal of arisen amongst the owners culminated in the former of the girl retiring from the business.

And that is not all. The owners of the licensed houses and gambling houses formed themselves into a kind of guild or community; the head of the guild in Fort Arthur went out of the business whilst the police officials who had so cruelly handed the girl back to her masters, were a short while afterwards placed on the retired list. It will be seen, therefore, that the truth, the failure of the Officer was a glorious one, for it eventually produced much more than a direct victory might have done.

An interesting sequel to this story is that last year the Officer concerned was on tour in Hokkaido, some thousands of miles from Port Arthur and was billeted by a doctor who had recently become a Salvationist. It transpired that this doctor's wife's father was the doctor who had been so kind to the Salvationist in his lone fight. R.A.C.



## Grave Situation in China

### THE GENERAL Appeals for Prayer

NEWS has been received at International Headquarters of the safe arrival in Peking, or Tien-tsin, of all non-Chinese Officers who were stationed in the interior. The cable conveying this information was received with much satisfaction as some of the Officers concerned had to travel long distances under trying conditions.

On the other hand, further news from the Peking Headquarters which, until the arrival of Lieut.-Commissioner McKenzie, is under the direction of Lieut.-Colonel Barnett, the Chief Secretary, does not conceal the gravity of the situation, and the General appeals to all Salvationists to pray for China and our comrades in that disturbed country.

While all the non-Chinese Officers are now in comparative safety, our Chinese comrades, temporarily deprived of their leaders, are facing grave temptation, and, possibly, danger. Their loyalty, devotion, and joyful spirit have endeared them to the hearts of their Officers.

Lieut.-Commissioner McKenzie who, with his wife and daughter, is now traveling to the Far East, will be remembered before the Throne of Grace, as will also the Chief Secretary, upon whose shoulders the heavy burden of decision and direction largely rests.

Great blessing has attended the efforts of The Army in China, and the General has spared neither men nor money in the fulfillment of his promise to the Founder that the Flag should be planted in that vast country, and he will not call in vain for prayer that the work accomplished shall be preserved amid the turmoil.

Pray also for those who suffer through the misunderstanding and prejudice of men, such as the Chinese Salvationists and others who, having no responsibility for the turn of affairs, suffer thereby.

With the news of the precautions taken and of the anxiety existing in China comes the reassuring word, "Our Faith is High!"

(Continued from column 3) contributing factor to this being the great commotion that had been stirred up by the persistent Salvationist. Moreover, quite a deal of unrest had arisen amongst the owners, and this culminated in the former proprietor of the girl retiring from the business.

And that is not all. The owners of the licensed houses and geisha houses formed themselves into a kind of guild or community; the head of the guild in Port Arthur went out of the business, whilst the police official who had so cruelly handed the girl back to her masters, was a shortly afterwards placed on the retired list. It will be seen, therefore, that in truth, the failure of the Officer was a glorious one, for it eventually produced much more than a direct victory might have done.

An interesting sequel to this story is that last year the Officer concerned was on tour in Hokkaido, some thousands of miles from Port Arthur, and was billeted by a doctor who had recently become a Salvationist. It transpired that this doctor's wife's father was the doctor who had been so kind to the Salvationist in his lone fight.—H.A.C.

## A GLORIOUS FAILURE

### Thrilling Story of an Officer's Single-handed Battle for the Rescue of a Japanese Geisha

SOME years ago there came to The Army's Rescue Home in Dairen, a girl who had escaped from the geisha quarter of Port Arthur. She pleaded with the Officer in charge to assist her in getting free from the life which had become abhorrent to her. At first she had gaily taken up the samisen (a kind of banjo with which the Japanese geisha girls entertain their patrons) and her anticipations were most rosy, she seeing only the beautiful kimonos she would wear, and the phantom entertainments which beckoned her. Gradually, however, such anticipations turned out to be but a mirage in the desert, and the truth dawned upon her that she had handed herself over to woman's most degrading existence.

Gladly the Officer sheltered this poor disillusioned girl; but she had only been in the Home a few days when the enraged proprietor of the house from which she had escaped arrived and demanded her immediate return. His anger can be understood when it is mentioned that whilst The Army had already rescued a number of girls in Dairen, the case in question was the first that had occurred with girls of Port Arthur, and the proprietor was not desirous of his house being the one that should set such a (to him and his fellow-keepers) disastrous precedent.

The Officer realised that the only hope was to formally register with the Police the girl's desire to gain her freedom. So he went back with her to Port Arthur (a distance of about twenty miles) and there saw an official. The law allowed for the girl's liberation immediately on the completion of the formalities, but things did not turn out quite so simply as that.

In the first place, the official was evidently anxious to please the geisha-proprietors, and, like Pilate of old, looked about for an expedient which would save him from doing his duty. Compromise, that refuge of the weakling in such circumstances, was resorted to, and the official told the parties that before he could decide the matter it would be better for them to talk things over and try to arrive at an amicable understanding.

The Officer bearded the lions in their den. To the number of about

thirty, the geisha-house owners assembled and discussed the pros and cons of this girl's liberty. For the space of two or three hours the Salvationist fought against the great odds. At last, seeing nothing further could be done, he informed them that he must report formally to the authorities the desire of the girl to be free.

The Officer and the girl started off for the Police Station, and then the whole body of geisha-house owners threatened to attack the Salvationist. At that moment, he says, he was like a living stone when the latter was being mauled by a lion. In spite of his danger, he remained wonderfully calm, and lifted up his voice to God for deliverance.

Truly his extremity was God's opportunity, and in some miraculous manner he again commenced, and was able to escape with the girl.

Reporting the facts to the Police the next morning, he found that even then the official was not prepared to do his duty. Once more the Officer urged that the girl be allowed to return to The Army's Home in Dairen,

while the proprietors put forward the proposition that she should pretend to be sick, when she could be sent to a hospital and they would then free her. In the meantime they would be prepared to accommodate her in one of the geisha houses. To this the Salvationist strongly objected, urging that she be put up in a hotel. Again came compromise, the girl being kept at the Police Station, the Salvationists cheering her over the phone.

Next morning the negotiations were re-commenced, the geisha-house proprietors renewing their offer, and the Officer pointing out that such a procedure would only be tantamount to putting a reclaimed drunkard in a beer shop, and that the girl, being a Japanese subject, was entitled to live where she chose. In spite of all, however, the official decided against him. The girl was taken to her master's house, and the Salvationist returned to Dairen with his heart overwhelmed by a sense of utter failure.

A little time after, the Officer heard that the girl had actually been sent to a hospital, but that she was prevented from communicating in any way with the outside world, and was not treated at all kindly. He determined to visit her, and managed to get in touch with a kind-hearted doctor who arranged an interview. During his talk with the girl, the Salvationist got full particulars of how she had been treated, and went direct to the chief magistrate, laying the facts before him. Securing his assurance that the matter would be thoroughly investigated, the Officer once more went home, this time feeling that the dark clouds of defeat were gradually dispersing, and that brighter times were approaching.

About a month later, he rejoiced to hear that the girl had been rescued and had returned to her home, the

## CLIMBING from the Depths

### WHAT LED UP TO THIS EXPRESSION OF GRATITUDE

"YES, MAJOR, Jimmie got the shoes, and they are a dandy pair—good and sturdy. Thank you so much for your kind help."

"We are moving on Tuesday. We have a better place on Z— St. It is being redecorated all through; a new sink is being put in and repairs are being made. So I feel I'll have a nice clean little place—and



"Escaped from the geisha-house"

it's all on one floor. How thankful I am for that!

"Well, Major, I must not take up more of your time; but when I get moved I will be in to see you. Once again thanking you with all my heart."

Gratefully yours, A. B. "

The writer of this letter is a "nice little woman," as Brigadier Macnamara terms her, and, similarly with many other splendid wives, has been the victim of a husband's vice for gambling. The man was in a good position and, in the eyes of his employers, was an honest and reliable workman—until the gambling fever caught him. He threw the dice first merely for small sums; that was the Devil's "thin end of the wedge." His passion increased and neglect of work was the inevitable consequence, with ultimate dismissal.

From a position of comparative comfort and good social standing, this family had retrogressed almost to squalor. But, thanks to The Army, they are climbing back, although the climb is in contrast to their rapid descent to poverty, seemingly but a snail's pace.

The foregoing grateful epistle evidences the manner in which we are helping these victims of circumstance in their upward climb. Groceries have been provided when needed; boots for several pairs of small feet have been salvaged from the Industrial Store, from whence garments, which the "nice little woman" makes over, have also been procured.

IT'S NOT THE DEPTH OF YOUR POCKET. BUT THE DEPTH OF YOUR FEELINGS THAT COUNTS



The proprietor demanded her return

(Continued at foot of column 1)



## IRANDA'S RECEPTION

### Debtor Pays with Four Hundred Interest

a campaign at Ida, Sweden, thirty-three were won. These young men who have just returned from the front, now wonderful recruits, his conversion by those who have seen the great miracle. There is only one way to lift up the in this place; now one Soldiers, eighty Cadets, eighty Attendants, sixteen and eight string

ous letter received ng Officer at Heby, sed that he was in ps to the extent of le over twenty-five is small," he says, left my conscience been reminded of t. I send you her together with four

## ER END OF TAPE

Salvationists have e thirty-ninth anniversary of the opening fire. The Territorial missioner Mr. rindstedt the central the spacious Cal on Hall. Various Work were repre and interesting

## THE BUSINESS The ON ARMY

### roclaim ATION in All Time Saved?

nd the whole thanks and praise a help and blessing by. The Cadets in missioned by the rder. The Oslo with people, and its height when or her place be of Norway and the other end of to the city, town, they were about

way 1,604 centres and 690 Officers.



Territorial Commander,  
Lieut.-Commissioner William  
Maxwell,  
James and Albert Sts., Toronto 2.

Printed for The Salvation Army in  
Canada East, Newfoundland and Ber-  
muda, by The Salvation Army Printing  
House, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, Ont.  
SUBSCRIPTION RATES: A copy of  
THE WAR CRY (including the special  
Easter and Christmas issues) will be  
mailed, prepaid to any address in Can-  
ada for twelve months for the sum of  
\$2.50.  
All Editorial Communications should be  
addressed to the Editor.

**TERRITORIAL SLOGAN:**  
**SALVATION!**  
**SOULS!**  
**SOLDIERS!**

### Christ's Self-Denying Love

He might have reared a palace at a  
word,  
Who sometimes had not where to  
lay His head;  
Time was, when He who nourished  
crowds with bread  
Would not one meal unto Himself  
afford;  
Twelve legions girded with angelic  
sword  
Were at His back, the scorned and  
buffeted;  
He healed another's scratch,  
His own side bled,  
Side, feet, and hands with cruel  
piercings gored.  
Oh, wonderful the wonders left un-  
done!  
And scarce less wonderful than those  
He wrought.  
Oh, self-restraint, passing all human  
thought—  
To have all power, and be as having  
none!  
Oh, Self-denying Love, which left  
alone  
For needs of others, never for its  
own!

### Your Privilege to Share

God has given into our hands  
all things needful for our com-  
fort and welfare, and has af-  
forded us an opportunity to ex-  
press our appreciation by mak-  
ing us "Laborers together with  
God." This opportunity carries  
with it a responsibility to give  
our best and to the utmost,  
whether it be of our talents or  
of our possessions. "No good  
thing will He withhold from  
them that walk uprightly." He  
trusts us with His most pre-  
cious possessions. Can we with-  
hold from Him any of those  
things with which He has so  
freely endowed us?  
God's work not only demands  
lives dedicated to His service,  
but money consecrated to the  
task of extending His Kingdom  
on earth. If he has made  
you a caretaker of some of this  
world's goods, might we sug-  
gest that you apportion a per-  
centage to The Army's Annual  
Self-Denial Appeal?

## OUR LEADERS Campaign at West Toronto

**MEMORABLE SUNDAY SPENT AT A  
CORPS THROBBING WITH  
AWAKENING FERVOUR**

**GOD-TOUCHED PRAYER SEASONS—TWENTY-EIGHT  
SEEKERS**

THERE is a spot in Toronto,  
known to Salvationists of the  
West, upon which the windows  
of Heaven have lately opened  
and the Holy Ghost has come down like  
a white fire, breaking up the foun-  
tains of the deep and putting to  
flight the hosts of Hell. It was to  
this spot, on Sunday last, that Lieut.-  
Commissioner and Mrs. Maxwell  
brought their stirring, contagious,  
revival spirits, and as a result—  
glorious to relate!—during the day  
some seventeen souls lighted their  
torches at the high altar of Holiness  
of heart, and eleven tumbled head-  
long into the Fountain of Salvation.  
At seven o'clock in the morning,  
twelve comrades wended their way  
through the dew-drenched sunshine  
to the Citadel, and there spent an  
hour upon their knees, praying that  
the golden bowl of God's blessing  
might be broken in their midst that  
day, and that the power of the Holy  
Spirit might be upon their Leaders.  
And surely God answered their  
prayers! From 10.15, when forty-  
five Bandsmen and Soldiers gathered  
in the Open-air to mingle their  
music with the church-bells, and to  
testify to an assurance of friendship  
with Jesus, personal and precious,  
God was felt to be taking a Hand in  
the day's doings.

As the Bandsmen waited for the  
entrance of their smiling Commis-  
sioner, they precluded the Holiness  
meeting with fine soul-singing, and  
later, amid fervent ejaculations  
from the comrades upon their knees,  
the Commissioner struck a poignant  
note of praise in his prayer of  
gratitude to God for Jesus, who  
opened up a new and living way  
whereby men may come to Him.

During the meeting the Songsters  
sang a composition entitled "Fellow-  
ship with Thee," and one could not  
but feel that after all, the saving  
charm of Salvation singing is not so  
much in the excellence of execution,  
nor in the inspiration of the printed  
page, as in the vital, joyous freedom  
of spirit behind the song. Lord,  
give us more such soul-singing!

The Commissioner, throughout the  
day, endeavored to address his re-  
marks especially to the new com-  
rades in the Faith, and upon this  
occasion he spoke of the building of  
Christian character and experience  
as outlined by Peter in the first  
chapter of his second Epistle. As  
he approached the solemn moments  
of the Prayer meeting, one felt that  
the Hand of God was heavy upon  
many a heart, and seventeen com-  
rades rose to their feet as an ex-  
pression of their intense desire to be  
made fit dwelling-places for the  
Most High.

In the afternoon meeting the Com-  
missioner was in a reminiscent mood,  
having upon the platform with him  
two comrades of his far-away Garri-  
son days—the Corps Officer, Com-  
mandant Osbourn, and Sergeant-  
Major Peter Bradley of Riverdale  
Corps. Varied and highly amusing  
were these comrades' tales of train-  
ing in those early days.

From the opening song in the Sal-  
vation meeting, one felt that the  
devil was in for a tussle, so earnest  
of men were the valiant upon the  
platform, and so stirring and martial  
their music. Mrs. Maxwell was  
warmly greeted as she rose to ex-  
hort the new converts to heed their  
high calling to "large things," know-

ing that God doth always require  
"all or nothing" at the hands of His  
followers. As she and the Commis-  
sioner sang together a sweet song of  
Jesus, one almost felt the stirring of  
His garments as He passed amid  
the throng. The real business of the  
meeting began, however, when the  
Commissioner rose to speak of  
"burden-bearing" in relation to  
others, in relation to ourselves, and  
in relation to Jesus Christ  
the Elder Brother, who  
bore in His own body the  
burden of our sin and  
shame, upon the Cross.

At the conclusion of  
the address, Colonel  
Mowbray took command  
of the Prayer meeting,  
and immediately Com-  
mandant Osbourn could  
be seen standing upon a  
chair, quietly assigning  
"fishing" duties to cer-  
tain adepts in this busi-  
ness of fishing for men,  
upon the platform. In a  
moment, little knots of  
Bandsmen were grouped  
around comrades in the  
meeting whose souls they  
claimed for the Kingdom  
in Jesus' name, and at  
intervals, short prayers,  
like a cascade of jewels,  
ascended to the Throne  
of God on behalf of some-  
one under conviction.  
Suddenly, in a lull in the  
noise of battle, a mighty  
shout arose from the  
back of the Hall, and  
there came tumbling up  
the aisle a man under  
deep stress of soul, and  
swarming at his heels, like  
"hounds of Heaven," were sobbing  
Bandsmen raining tears of joy upon  
his penitent head.

Presently a Bandsman nudged one  
next to him and whispered, "Come  
on, let's go," and immediately be-  
gan a strange and quiet exodus  
from the actual scene of battle to a  
spot sacred to West Toronto Bands-  
men, and very soon the sounds of a  
fervent prayer-battle reached us.

In the last moments of the day,  
and responding to a request, Lieut.-  
Commissioner and Mrs. Maxwell  
sang a song which our Leader sang  
at his farewell meeting, thirty-three  
years ago, as he left for the Inter-  
national Training Garrison.

### BRIGADIER SAUNDERS OF NEW ZEALAND TO SUCCEED COLONEL BETTRIDGE

The Commissioner has received  
word that the General has appointed  
Brigadier F. H. Saunders, Principal of  
the Training Garrison in New Zea-  
land, to succeed Colonel Bettridge  
who, as intimated in our last issue,  
has been appointed Chief Secretary  
to the South African Territory. In a  
subsequent issue we shall have more  
to say concerning the incoming of  
the new Training Principal, who has al-  
ready received assurance of the  
hearty welcome which awaits him  
and his.

### SICK COMRADES

**Remember Them at the Throne**  
As we go to press we learn with  
deep sorrow that Brigadier Crichton's  
condition is very serious. Although



Brigadier and Mrs. Pinchen who have  
farwellled from Canada and are now en  
route to England. The Brigadier, follow-  
ing a two-and-a-half-years' occupancy of  
the position of Resident Secretary for  
Canadian immigration affairs, has been  
reappointed to international Headquar-  
ters. Throughout his stay in the Dominion  
he demonstrated fine Salvationism, was a  
busy campaigner and a splendid comrade.

conscious and able to converse, he is  
sinking rapidly, but that splendid  
fortitude which has marked his long  
illness is still apparent, and his trust  
in God is unwavering.

The condition of Adjutant Douglas  
remains unchanged. She is extreme-  
ly weak and subject, at times, to  
great pain.

News is also to hand of the serious  
illness of Mrs. Field-Major Urquhart,  
Ottawa I, who has been admitted to  
hospital.

It is requested that these comrades,  
and their loved ones, be remembered  
at the Throne of Grace.

## THE SELF-DENIAL EFFORT

THE greatest single factor, outside of human flesh and blood, in  
extending the effective work of The Salvation Army, is the Annual  
Self-Denial Appeal, which begins this year on May 7th and continues  
until May 13th.

Largely through this annual effort, The Army has been able to ex-  
tend its work into 82 countries and colonies.

Every country in The Salvation Army world makes its contribution  
to the Self-Denial Appeal, even the non-Christian lands doing a small  
share toward the work of missionary maintenance and extension.

The Self-Denial Appeal offers to the man in the street, the individual  
whose affairs are so arranged that he will never be able to do an active  
share in bringing the Gospel to the non-Christians, an opportunity to take  
a personal interest in the matter. His dollars will go where he cannot go.  
The splendid generosity of the Canadian people toward appeals for  
the help of the unfortunate is well known throughout the world. No  
other appeal on the part of any other organization or individual is  
exactly like the Self-Denial Appeal of The Salvation Army.



For South

THE T  
(TORO

On Tues.  
at 8

The Com

Will con

Fareu

Colonel & Mr

Interesting visitors  
were Lieut.-Colonel  
Major Church, of  
happy mission which  
life was to partici-  
4th birthday celebra-  
day on Sunday  
market, Aurora Br  
where they took pa  
At Newmarket, the  
fought valiantly for  
ter the work in B  
Bradford Outpost, Mr  
also accompanied by  
pening the greeting  
sister who has not  
following thirteen ye

Captain and Mrs.  
welcomed into their

Field-Major Mrs.  
gration Department  
recent caller at Ter  
having conducted a  
to this country.

Captain Margaret  
appointed to Bloor S  
tain Jessie Thomas  
in the Trade Depart

The serious illne  
gent-Major Sibbick  
remains unchanged. She is extreme-  
ly weak and subject, at times, to  
great pain.

News is also to hand of the serious  
illness of Mrs. Field-Major Urquhart,  
Ottawa I, who has been admitted to  
hospital.

It is requested that these comrades,  
and their loved ones, be remembered  
at the Throne of Grace.

It was divulged,  
of the "Glean" of the  
don't Officers of T  
who unitedly camp  
Sunday, May 1st,  
that Session had  
Himico Corps. Ensi  
Corps Officer, was  
be "Dreadnoughts."

Field-Major Sau-  
ford, is setting the  
connection with the  
Effort. The target  
his own objective  
list we heard of h  
eight hundred mar

W  
Two Salvation  
for Territor

Apply to:  
THE CHIEF

20

We don't object  
being communicat  
kind? Read on  
"The enclosed  
contribution to a  
good work that  
this city." Will  
please regard t  
acknowledgment



May 14, 1927

May 14, 1927

THE WAR CRY

9

SAUNDERS  
ZEALAND  
ICEEED  
BETTRIDGE

ner has received  
eral has appointed  
nders, Principal of  
hon in New Zea-  
Colonel Bettridge  
in our last issue,  
d Chief Secretary  
an Territory. In a  
e shall have more  
he incoming of the  
cipal, who has as-  
surance of the  
which awaits him

GRADES  
at the Throne  
as we learn with  
brigadier Orlethon's  
serious. Although

en who have  
are now en-  
adies, follow-  
occupancy of  
Secretary for  
s, has been  
al Headquar-  
the Dominion  
onion, was a  
did comrade.

o converse, he is  
that splendid  
marked his long  
and, his trust

Adjutant Douglas  
She is extreme-  
at times, to

nd of the serious  
Major Urquhart,  
een admitted to

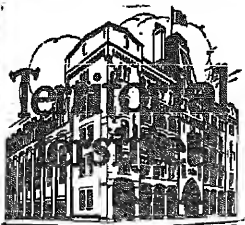
these comrades,  
be remembered  
ce.

ORT

nd blood, in  
as the Annual  
nd continues

able to ex-

tribution  
giving a small  
extension.  
no individual  
do an active  
unity to take  
is cannot go  
appears for  
world. No  
individual is



For South Africa

At

**THE TEMPLE**  
(TORONTO)

On Tues. May 17th  
at 8 p.m.

**The Commissioner**

Will conduct the

Farwell of

Colonel & Mrs. Bettridge

Interesting visitors to Toronto recently, were Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Coombs and Major Church, of Canada West. The happy mission which brought the Colonel here was to participate in his father's 50th birthday celebration. They spent a busy day on Sunday last visiting Newmarket, Aurora and Toronto Temple, where they took part in the meetings. At Newmarket, the Colonel, as a Cadet, fought valiantly forty-one years ago, entering the War in 1886 from the present Bradford Outpost. Mrs. Coombs' visit was also accompanied by an eventful happening—the greeting of a missionary sister who has returned from India, following thirteen years in that country.

Captain and Mrs. Payton, Pleton, have welcomed into their home a baby girl.

Field-Major Mrs. Hobbs, of the Emigration Department, London, was a recent caller at Territorial Headquarters, having conducted a party of domestics to this country.

Captain Margaret McGregor has been appointed to Bloor Street Hospital. Captain Jamie Thomas has taken up duties in the Trade Department.

The serious illness of Honourary-Sergeant-Major Sibbick, of Earlscourt Corps, has necessitated the return home of Adjutant Frances and Captain Evelyn Sibbick.

Earlscourt and Ligar Songster Brigades will give a United Songster Festival in the former's Citadel on Monday, May 15th.

It was divulged, during a "gathering of the clans" of the "Dreadnought Squadron" of Officers of Toronto and district, who unitedly campaigned at Mimico on Sunday, May 1st, that five Officers of that division had been stationed at Office Corps. Ensign Scott, the present Corps Officer, was also a member of the "Dreadnoughts."

Field-Major Squarebrinks, of Brantford, is setting the pace in fine style in connection with the Corps Self-Denial Effort. The target is \$2,000. He has set his own objective at \$1,000; and when last we heard of him he had passed the eight hundred mark.

**Wanted**

Two Salvationist Stenographers  
for Territorial Headquarters

Apply to:

**THE CHIEF SECRETARY**  
20 Albert Street, Toronto 2.

We don't object to receiving anonymous communications of a kind. What kind? Read on.  
The enclosed ten dollars is a small contribution to help you along in the good work that The Army is doing in this city. Will our anonymous friend please regard this paragraph as an acknowledgment of his or her gift?

## THE SELF-DENIAL ANSWER to an AWFUL QUESTION

# THE GENERAL

## Faces The Challenge of The Darkness of Sin in The World

"SELF-DENIAL! 'Tis a wide subject. Thank God it is as wide as the world, since our splendid people everywhere delight to join in it. Even in the most needy nations they make their Effort in harmony with the finest traditions of the Movement. I praise God for the indication of our oneness—of purpose, of recognition of the need for self-surrender, of utter devotion so that others may be blessed."

"Yet it is a dark world, General, if one may accept the indications of passing events," said a WAR CRY representative, who secured this "Self-Denial" interview with the General.

In a flash our Army Leader was wrestling with the spirit of doubt and pessimism which lifted its head in the midst of this suggestion, for the General has a great reserve of hope—of optimism. There is nothing

were the natural, and logical, and accepted order of things. We hate that abominable doctrine. We say it is unnatural and illogical. We love Salvation just because it damns the damnation of the people, and we are at it all the time.

"Think, for example, of our Open-air work. Down in the out-of-the-way corners of the great city; in the back streets of the noisome slum; on the village green; in groups of a dozen or less, as well as in the greater assemblies and processions with Bands and banners and song, they lift aloft their answering war cry—'Christ! Christ! Christ!' With hope for the wretched, freedom for the slaves, and light for the slums; yes, light for every living soul! And with double results, if only the shameless sons and daughters of sin, whose joy is to prey on the heedless, move on, or skulk in the shadows, their business suspended for the time being—condemned by the unafraid, though often untutored, defiance and holy eloquence of our Warriors of Salvation."

### An Awful Prospect

"How awful would be the condition of the Saturday night streets of many of our towns if The Army Open-air meetings should be discontinued!"

"Then look at the Uniform! Our uniform itself speaks, yea, fights in definite opposition against the world-englooming plots inspired in Hell. It is becoming more and more impossible that despairing souls should wander into the dark unaided and knowing not whence to turn for help, if only an Army bonnet or red-banded cap should be within range. Men and women and boys and girls are everywhere recognizing that The Army can help—in any, I had almost said in every, emergency. So that, as I sometimes say, if it is a case of a lost umbrella, or a lost job, a lost reputation, or a lost daughter, The Army has, on the very instant, something to suggest by way of solving the problem."

"You would include THE WAR CRY amongst the many agents employed by The Army for combating the dark forces of sin, General?"

"One of the most powerful engines of our holy war," was the ready response. THE WAR CRY has a range which can never be fully gauged. It is, in one way, one of our long-range guns; but when it reaches its mark, it becomes as amazingly effective and personal as a bayonet. Yes, THE WAR CRY fights. As pointed out a few weeks ago, it is a weapon in our armory."

### An Individual Responsibility

"Every Salvationist may be counted as sharing in this unceasing attack upon evil, General?"

"Let me emphasize that fact. Whether in the Homeland of The Army, or in the United States of America, in Australia or Canada, in Asia or Europe, in Africa or in the Isles of the Sea, the individual Salvationist is expected to proclaim the Name of Jesus Christ who is the Captain of his Salvation—an uttermost Salvation. Whether he be in the Band or the Songsters, in the Young People's Corps, or working as a Local Officer, or witnessing in the home or the factory—whatever his title or position, first and foremost, as a Blood-and-Fire Soldier, he is called upon to fight, by this means, the darkness all around him."

"I shall have something else to say next week," said the General, as THE WAR CRY representative prepared to take his departure. "Meantime, I trust WAR CRY readers will consider this awful thought: What would happen in the world if The Army had to 'cease fire' for lack of support? I am not going to attempt an answer to the question. I look to the Self-Denial Effort to make any other answer unnecessary."

## Nothing But The Best Will Meet The Need

I cannot but hope that our own people will rise to the occasion. Of one thing I am certain, if the result we desire is to be achieved, every man will need to do his best. More, it will be a case of giving to the Lord not only the cloak but the coat also—a case of going the second mile—of giving the most generous impulses of every heart the fullest scope; not only to be resolved to beg from others but to do all we can ourselves.

What a vast impression The Salvation Army is making on the world in proportion to the money spent! Why, it is wonderful! I do not think there has ever been anything like it before in the history of Christianity, and now there is an ever-increasing outlook! We are able to say that every Giver and Self-Denier whose offering amounts to only one quarter, may feel that at least another nine quarters is added to his or hers.

I am depressed when I think of the new openings and opportunities for extension which, for lack of funds, I am constantly obliged to reject—yet I am full of hope. I hunger for the Salvation of the people. I want the Glory of our Divine Saviour. I want the baptism of His love to fall upon every Salvationist—the gift of His heart-compassion, the story of which The Army has made to resound in every corner of the land—and I want the cash!

—General Bramwell Booth.

gloomy about his view of life. It was evident that he wished he could offer a flat denial. When, however, he realized that he could not, he turned the occasion to good use by saying:

"Maybe it is dark; yes, it is; but that very thing is a challenge to The Army everywhere. Why is the world groping in the gloom of its misery and darkness; darkness so dearly bought? Why is it, as Jesus Christ said, that 'Men love darkness rather than light'? Because, as He continued, 'their deeds are evil.' And there is an appalling amount of Evil in the world. It challenges us, I repeat, and I am glad that The Army has perception enough to realize this. But I am more delighted than I can say that I find, everywhere I come, that The Army has the courage, uplifted by the favor of God, to rise in answer to the call of the hour, and to strike blow on blow for the freedom of the people from the gross slaveries of iniquity."

### "Despised . . . Rejected"

"More, and more I come to recognize, in all who suffer in this part of the world, by reason of the Night of Sin, that it is the rejection of Jesus Christ, the Light of the World, which inevitably causes the blackness in which the people grope. Truly, 'He is despised and rejected of men.' And just because they turn their backs upon Him, they turn away from the radiance and glory of His sin-dispelling power, and go down into deeper shades of night; into more awful and grievous bonds."

"Are you disposed to indicate, briefly, General, wherein you take particular pleasure in this matter of the accepted challenge?" was the next question.

"Just as surely as telegraph posts succeed one another in unbroken sequence alongside the steel tracks, so do the various activities of The Army accept the challenge to come to grips with, and to strike out against, the forces of wickedness which would otherwise proceed with the damnation of the race as if it



## BALANCE AND BLEND

(Continued)

ably prefer the monstre bass to the mediuw, as given in No. 1 table, and in table No. 2, where the monstres are duplicated; some may prefer to include one of each kind. Accommodations of this kind do not materially affect the question of balance.

**Bands  
ments**

-	1	1
4	4	4
2	2	2
2	2	2

The medium bass does not  
pow enjoy the universal favor  
or it once had. Its larger  
and more imposing brother  
has displaced it in popular  
esteem; although much more  
bulky and heavier, players  
usually prefer it to the med-  
ium bass.

1	1	2
1	1	1
1	1	1
1	1	1
1	1	1
1	1	1
1	1	1
1	1	1
1	1	1
2	2	2
1	1	1
18	19	29

The value of the flugel horn is now generally recognized; a few years ago it was looked upon as being merely a secondary instrument, but now it is considered of primary im-

**TABLE No. 2**  
**Composition of Brass Bands from 21 to 36**  
**Instruments**

[illegible]

portance. The style of part now issued demands really capable players from the standpoint of execution. In some of the recent issues of the Band Journal two parts are for the flugel horn, thus necessitating the employment of two instruments.

By some it may be thought that cornets are a little more numerous than is necessary. For Army purposes, however, it is essential that a good, strong lead be provided. If the full Bnd could be relied upon for all occasions, the number in some cases could be slightly reduced.

(To be continued)

It is no exaggeration to say that lips by the hundred are injured every year through lack of understanding of that side of instrument playing which is termed physical.

Bandmasters, and especially Young People's Band Leaders, should therefore give this matter their earnest consideration. Just as it is possible to strain oneself physically, so is it equally possible with the lips. The muscles of the lips have to be cultivated, and as much care taken in their development as that associated with any other part of the body.

Practice, like medicine, should be taken in small doses—and done intelligently. Some players practice too much. We often hear the uninitiated praise Bandsman So-and-so because he has, they say, lips like iron. This class of player—and we fear his name is Legion—has often a tone in keeping with his reputation, which is not to be sought after.

True, the lips must be firm, but they must also be flexible, the mouthpiece resting on the lips in an easy manner. What pressure may be necessary should be confined to the upper lip. In practice, one should never strain after high notes—those that do not come with ease should be left alone. It is an old, old saying, which—in theory, is advocated by all accredited brass band teachers—that the easiest way to reach high notes is to produce low ones correctly! Herein lies the secret of securing good tone.

Learners, by taking "G" (second line) as a centre, will find that playing the notes above this will give them the required firmness and those below it the flexibility. Each note played should be really mastered, if one is to become a consistent good player. Coming back to our first thought, we say, take care of the lines!

There are quick and slow marches in duple and triple time, besides marches peculiar to certain nationalities?

Da lontano means in the distance  
e.g., corni da lontano, horns heard in  
the distance?

A dactylon is an instrument invented by Henri Herz, for strengthening the fingers for pianoforte playing?

A progression may be of two kinds, melodic and harmonic?

Supposed bass is a term applied to any bass note forming one of the inversions of a chord, in contradistinction to the real bass or generator?

Touch means the peculiar manner in which a player presses the keys on the keyboard, whether light, heavy, clumsy, firm, and so forth?

Allegro is a direction that the music to which it refers is to be performed tunefully, sweetly?

A chromatic scale is one which consists of a succession of semitones.

Sta means let it stand—to be performed as written?

A tabl is an Egyptian drum formed from a hollowed block of wood, made of earthenware, with a skin stretched over one end?

Sorda is the term for muffled, ve  
ed, muted, damped?



Registered During Lieut.-Colonel  
Moore's Visit to Harbor Grace  
and Clarke's Beach

The Sub-Territorial Commander, accompanied by Major Tilley, visited Harbor Grace last week-end. The Saturday meeting took the form of a lantern service and was well attended. The spirit of faith and cooperation characterized each gathering on Sunday. The attendance at the Holy Communion meeting was very gratifying and we believe that the Colonel's earnest message was used by God to the strengthening of those present.

The splendid congregation which assembled in the afternoon greatly appreciated the Colonel's address on Salvation Army activities. A pleasing feature of this service was the enrolment of a comrade who had been influenced to take this step by his daughter, Captain Kennedy, of Catalonia.

At night the building was filled with a most expectant audience. Following a suitable duet by Captains Goulding and Batten, the Colonel made a telling appeal for subscribers, to which eight men and women responded.

Captain Goulding, the Corps Officer, although laboring under difficult circumstances, is exerting every effort for advancement and consolation. The help given by Captain Batten, of Carbonear, in all the service was very much appreciated.

The Monday night's meeting was conducted at Clarke's Beach. The Colonel was paying his first visit to this Corps and was given a very hearty welcome. Before the time announced for commencement, the building was filled. A beautiful spirit of freedom and enthusiasm was prevalent throughout. The five part taken by the young cadets in this meeting helped to intensify the spirit of rejoicing in which the service abounded.

The Colonel's address on Pra  
was very helpful. After a w

**Don't say, "What I give or  
can make little difference."**

---

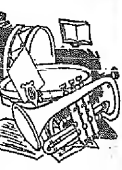
tought Prayer meeting, ten seekers were registered. It was practically midnight when the meeting closed, and even then many of the comrades were desirous of continuing the rejoicing.

Adjutant and Mrs. Anthony, the Corps Officers, informed us that during the previous week revival services were held: congregations were large and remained each night until midnight. This, we feel, augurs most promisingly, and cannot but mean progress for the Work in this locality.

**DILDO**

**Commandant N. Cole**  
We have experienced much of the blessing of God during the past week. Conviction seems to be upon many people, and two seekers, promising cases, have surrendered. We are also holding Young People's meetings which are well attended.





# Newfoundland News



SUB-TERRITORIAL  
COMMANDER

LIEUT.-COLONEL MOORE

SPRINGDALE STREET,  
ST. JOHN'S

## Eighteen Seekers Registered During Lieut.-Colonel Moore's Visit to Harbor Grace and Clarke's Beach

The Sub-Territorial Commander, accompanied by Major Tilley, visited Harbor Grace last weekend. The Saturday meeting took the form of a lantern service and was well attended. The spirit of faith and cooperation characterized each gathering on Sunday. The attendance at the Holiness meeting was very gratifying, and we believe that the Colonel's earnest message was used by God to the strengthening of those present.

The splendid congregation which assembled in the afternoon greatly appreciated the Colonel's address on Salvation Army activities. A pleasing feature of this service was the enrolment of a comrade who had been influenced to take this step by his daughter, Captain Kennedy, of Catalina.

At night the building was filled with a most expectant audience. Following a suitable duet by Captains Goulding and Batten, the Colonel made a telling appeal for seekers, to which eight men and women responded.

Captain Goulding, the Corps Officer, although laboring under difficult circumstances, is exerting every effort for advancement and consolidation. The help given by Captain Batten, of Carbonara, in all the services, was very much appreciated. The Monday night's meeting was conducted at Clarke's Beach. The Colonel was paying his first visit to this Corps and was given a very hearty welcome. Before the time announced for commencement, the building was filled. A beautiful spirit of freedom and enthusiasm was prevalent throughout. The active part taken by the young converts in this meeting helped to intensify the spirit of rejoicing in which the service abounded.

The Colonel's address on Prayer was very helpful. After a well-

## IMPRESSIVE EASTER EVENTS in ST. JOHN'S CONDUCTED BY THE SUB-TERRITORIAL COMMANDER

The three city Corps at St. John's united in the No. 1 Citadel for the Good Friday morning service, which was conducted by the Sub-Territorial Commander, Lieut.-Colonel Moore, who was assisted by Major and Mrs. Tilley and the Staff.

Each heart was led to the foot of Calvary as the United Bands opened with "Oh, the bitter shame and sorrow." We felt how ungrateful of his love and mercies we had been, and we realized again the full flow of His matchless love and boundless mercy as we sang, "Yet He found me; I beheld Him."

Hearts were moved as Adjutant Bishop prayed that our spiritual eyes should see Jesus, and once again and afresh, personal deliverance from all sin should be experienced through the Blood of the Saviour. Sweetly the strains of "Come with me visit Calvary" floated over the audience, until, led by Major Tilley, the entire congregation was praising God that the temple of the Crucified was "A broken and a contrite heart." Those wonderful moments of prayer, filled with the vision of the Cross, brought influences into the service that were still more powerful as the Colonel read the story of Calvary.

The three city Corps, early Sunday morning, accompanied by their respective Bands and Life-Saving Guard Troops, paraded through the city by different routes and played the strains of "Come with me visit Calvary" and "Christ has Risen."

Lieut.-Colonel Moore and his Staff were at St. John's III for the Holiness meeting. As would be expected, the meeting was permeated with

this Easter tide they exalted. A great surge of feeling swept the audience as the various speakers, some of whom had been deep in sin, told of the resurrection power, by which they had been raised to "newness of life in Christ Jesus."

Graphically, the Colonel described the eventful incidents connected with the Death, Resurrection and Ascension, dwelling particularly on the part played by the disciples, warning his hearers that in the trials and temptations that are incidental to human life, the folly of fraternizing with the world, following afar off and sitting down with the scorners, are steps in a retrograde movement that will soon lead to a complete and blasphemous denial of Christ.

A great day closed with one soul at the Cross, and many others, like Peter, going out to weep bitterly, soon, we pray, like him to be restored to full power with God and man.

## Hadn't Prayed For 20 Years BAY ROBERTS

Commandant and Mrs. Simmons

God has been pouring out His Spirit on this place and many sinners have been converted and backsliders reclaimed. On Sunday, April 3rd, the power of God was manifested in a remarkable manner.

The Holiness meeting was full of power. During the afternoon meeting a man cried out as he sat in his seat. He had a fierce struggle with the enemy, and while he was battling there for victory, another seeker rushed to the mercy-seat, both ultimately claiming pardon.

At night God came in a very wonderful manner. The whole assembly was moved as one grey-headed man threw up his hands in the testimony meeting and God broke the chains that bound him. This man had not bent his head in prayer for twenty years. Then there came a break, young men and old coming forward to the mercy-seat in tears, until we registered fourteen, making a total of eighteen seekers for the week. To God be the glory.

## "READY-FOR-ANYTHING" CADETS Take part in Moving Calvary Pageant at St. John's

Nearly one thousand people assembled in the St. John's I Citadel on Good Friday evening, when the "Ready-for-Anything" Cadets once more displayed their talents in rendering an impressive and instructive demonstration. The service opened with the singing of "Behold, behold, the Lamb of God" and "Tell me the Story of Jesus," after which Commandant Gaines asked God's benediction on the effort.

The program, which consisted of various tableaux and lantern scenes, opened with a scene representing a family at evening worship. Following, came a triumphant procession, representing the entry of Christ into Jerusalem. This was accompanied by a duet, "Jesus of Nazareth passeth by" by Captain Frank and Cadet P. Moulton.

An impressive pageant was then shown by the women Cadets, entitled, "The Undershadown Cross." This served to show the impossibility of Calvary's Cross being overshadowed by the Satanic powers, and the glorious possibility of Christians being guided by the beams that shone from that sacred symbol. The two successive tableaux brought one's mind back to the days when the lowly Galilean trod the earth and healed the sick, and when those who were stricken with that dread disease, leprosy, felt the omnipotent touch of the Divine Physician.

Then followed a scene depicting the Sanhedrin in council, Cadet Lily Poole singing meanwhile "Jesus is standing in Pilate's Hall." Outside the city gates Eastern women offered flowers for sale, to be met with a rough refusal from a Roman soldier who exclaimed: "I look for thorns to make a crown for Him who claims to be King of the Jews." Following this came a quartette, "Crowned with Thorns," was sung.

A deep sense of solemnity reigned when the disciples were seen asleep

in the Garden, while a very impressive picture was thrown on the screen showing the forsaken Master wrestling in Prayer. Other scenes followed, after which the Cadets assembled in their various costumes and sang, "He Lives."

Much praise is due to Adjutant Bishop and her staff of workers, who labored so unceasingly to make the demonstration so effective and successful.

## Forty-three Years! Brother Jonathan Jennings, Octogenarian Warrior of Moreton's Harbor, Hears the "Well Done!"

Death has recently claimed Brother Jonathan Jennings, one of our oldest Soldiers. Our comrade had no fear. When questioned as to whether he was afraid to die, he answered, "No," and then, with a sigh of satisfaction, he looked at the questioner, and said, "I have done my work while it was day." The full meaning of this statement can be realized when it is mentioned that Brother Jennings spent forty-three years in the service of the Lord, and thirty-seven of these as a Soldier of The Army.

He was one of those who bore the burden in the heat of the day. His home was always open to The Army Officer. In the early days Officers found a home beneath his roof, and he was a real father to them.

God had blessed him with long life; he was over eighty-five years of age. In his last years he was a sufferer, but was never known to murmur, always being resigned to God's will. With the words of his Lord, "Father, . . . not My will, but Thine, be done," he passed to his eternal reward, realizing that he had finished well. May God comfort those who mourn.

## MANY LITTLE STREAMS MAKE A RIVER; MANY RIVERS MAKE A MIGHTY OCEAN

Don't say, "What I give or collect for the Self-Denial Fund can make little difference." It's the many "littles" that make possible the "much"

fought Prayer meeting, ten seekers were registered. It was practically midnight when the meeting closed, and even then many of the comrades were desirous of continuing the rejoicing.

Adjutant and Mrs. Anthony, the Corps Officers, informed us that during the previous week revival services were held; congregations were large and remained each night until midnight. This, we feel, augurs most promisingly, and cannot but mean progress for the Work in this locality.

## DILDO

Commandant N. Cole

We have experienced much of the blessing of God during the past week. Conviction seems to be upon many people, and two seekers, promising cases, have surrendered. We are also holding Young People's meetings which are well attended.

holy joy. The Easter spirit was manifest and hearts were stirred to their depths as the Colonel, with inspiration, proclaimed the world-transforming triumphs of the risen Son of God.

Happy and blessed was the afternoon service at St. John's II Corps. Three new Soldiers were enrolled, and good, promising young men and women they are. "Put on the whole armour of God" was the charge delivered by Major Tilley, who stressed the fact that the Call of God and The Army was to men and women who would fight, and having done all else, "stand."

It is an interesting fact that at each of the three city Corps, on this same afternoon, there was an enrolment of Soldiers.

At night, our Sub-Territorial Leaders were at St. John's I, where again a very large crowd had gathered, singing and praise to the "Victory over death." St. John's I audiences can sing at all times, but

## CULTURE

ation to say that  
d are injured every  
k of understanding  
instrument playing  
physical.

and especially Young  
nders, should there-  
atter their earnest  
st as it is possible  
physically, so is it  
with the lips. The  
a have to be culti-  
h care taken in  
as that associated  
of the body.  
medicine, should be  
nes—and done in  
players practise  
ten hear the Un-  
ndsman So-and-So  
they say, lips like  
of player—and we  
Legion—has often  
with his reputa-  
to be sought after,  
ust be firm, but  
he flexible, the  
on the lips in an  
nd pressure may  
d be confined to  
practice, one should  
high notes—those  
with ease should  
s an old, old say-  
ory, is advocated  
eas band teacher  
way to reach high  
low ones correct-  
e secret of secur-

aking "C" (second  
ill find that play-  
this will give  
e and these notes  
ility. Each note  
eally mastered, if  
a consistent good  
ack to our first  
ake care of the

KNOW  
and slow marches  
ic time, besides  
to certain nation-

in the distance,  
o, horns heard in

a instrument in-  
r, for strength-  
piano/forte play-

ay be of two  
harmonic?

term applied to  
ing one of the  
rd, in contradic-  
bass or gene-

peculiar manner  
process the key-  
heavy, clumsy,

n that the music  
to be performed

s one which con-  
of emotions?

and—to be per-

in drum formed  
ik of wood, or  
k, with a sala  
ly

or muffled, roll-





# EMENT

Striking  
Times"

The Times,"  
striking things  
failure of the  
ct, which was  
ago to deal  
the better dis-  
population of  
s to "our main-  
stant, unpre-  
parallel  
our vast un-  
overseas with  
no population

figures," the  
grants for the  
the Great War,  
ended Decem-

1911-14 1923-26  
54,235 157,477  
351,315 205,471  
608,513 402,911

of The Salva-  
to face with  
high confronts  
N. We have  
ing, outfitting  
of boys  
but we have  
advanced by  
Department,  
this, and in-  
boys in the  
intended, we  
very much re-

might well  
is come when  
ould be lifted  
and Colonial  
the hands of  
best business  
general direc-  
tion distribu-  
the Commission,  
and working  
Governments  
d with the  
committee at  
able to over-  
the way a

g obstacles,  
that the  
in spending  
t in meeting  
come before

be built, at  
a equal sum  
of resources  
nor those who  
are supposed

are appeared  
from Major  
ary of the  
Booth's sur-  
of a Com-  
whole ques-

shall then  
shall not  
the Lord,  
ward;  
is seen—  
shall live

us hear,  
to do so

1.1)  
sung both  
a cemetery,  
ne Captain  
and Envoy  
rest. Byers

## Forty-two Years of Battling

**PETERBORO**  
Adjutant and Mrs. Ham  
The 42nd Anniversary Services of the  
Corps and a real praiseworthy was cele-  
brated. Messages read from former sol-  
diers of the Corps, as well as from those  
who have entered the work from here,  
were very interesting. Messages from  
His Worship the Mayor, His Honor Judge  
Huycke, the Hon. G. N. Gordon, the  
Rotary Club, the Kiwanis Club, the  
Theatricals, all congratulating the work of  
the Army in the community, while the in-  
spiring message from Lieut. Commissioner  
of Mass. and his call for greater things  
will tend to make the coming year more  
fruitful. The best night of the week-end  
was the answer to the Major's appeal  
to the slumber in the Salvation meeting,  
when five souls volunteered. At a meet-  
ing in the Theatre, following the Salva-  
tion meeting, the Band rendered several  
musical items, and Envoy Rushton, of  
Belleville, the visitor gave a few words  
of personal testimony and the Major  
gave a short address upon the Social  
Work of The Army. The singing of the  
songs and the financial results will  
materially assist our Self-Denial target.

**PONT COLBORNE**  
Captain Zarfas, Lieut. Aird  
Clad to report an increase in attend-  
ance at our meetings. On Sunday, April  
23rd, an attendance of forty-four was  
recorded at the Company Meeting. On  
Wednesday, May 10th, the first  
service of Guards, newly re-organized.  
The comrades are entering upon the  
Self-Denial Campaign with zeal.  
On Sunday, May 1st, seven souls sur-  
rendered in the Salvation meeting—a  
mother and her little girl kneeling to-  
gether.—J.

**LINCOLN**  
Captain and Mrs. Murgatroyd  
On a recent week-end Captain Tiffin  
led the meetings here. Last week-end,  
Barrister Kershaw and Envoy Guil-  
ford, from Cobourg, with us. A spirit  
of unity prevailed, and the Bible talks  
of both the Bandmaster and the Envoy  
were greatly enjoyed. Three souls re-  
sponded to the call of the Holy Spirit  
consecrated themselves to God in the  
Holiness meeting and one claiming Sal-  
vation at night. The singing of the  
Maiden was greatly appreciated; splen-  
dida crowds gathered on the street to  
listen to the singing. The Salvation  
Denial is full speed ahead and we antici-  
pate a successful finish.

**THE EASTER WAR CRY SONGS**  
Every second Wednesday, meetings are  
held at Harbourville, being the only  
adult services in the village. On Easter  
Sunday, instead of the Sunday School  
coming their own day, the children  
sang and sang. The Easter War Cry  
songs and 9 of THE EASTER WAR CRY  
were used. Although there are only ten  
families in the village, the attendance  
at our last meeting was thirty.

**HANOVER**  
Captain Bobbitt, Chatterton  
Envoy Shankland, Bandman and Mrs.  
Bateman, and Candidates Bateman and  
Lynch, from the Toronto Temple, re-  
cently conducted a four days' campaign  
at this Corps, from which many souls  
were derived. Good crowds attended the  
meetings, and the souls found deliv-  
erance. On Saturday afternoon we motored  
to one of our Outposts, where three  
young Open-air men were held and many  
people were blessed.

**LONDON III**  
Adjutant and Mrs. Martin  
We were delighted to have a visit on  
Sunday, April 23rd, from the Major,  
Hobbs, of the Emigration Department,  
H.Q. Mrs. Hobbs, supported by  
Adjutant Lindley, conducted the meet-  
ings, and in the afternoon visited the Company Meeting, Captain  
Theobald, of the Men's Hostel,  
conducted the meeting at Pottersburg  
Outpost.

**A Handshake Did It**  
**HAMILTON**  
Adjutant Jones, Captain Lennox  
On Saturday night, April 22nd, the  
meeting was in charge of the euphonium  
and baritone in the night meeting. Lieu-  
tenant Potts, who had been in the city,  
gave a bright service resulting in rich bless-  
ing. On Sunday morning the Band, to-  
gether with Envoy Douglass, conducted  
a service in the jail. This was a direct  
result of a handshake and a "God bless  
you" from the Band-Sergeant upon a  
former visit of the Band, a man was led  
to make the great decision, and is now  
living the life of a Christian. The Band  
also played at the General Hospital.

**NORTH BAY**  
Ensign and Mrs. Follock, Captain  
On a recent Sunday we had the joy  
of seeing thirteen souls kneel at the  
mercy-seat in the night meeting. Lieu-  
tenant Potts, who had been in the city,  
was in charge of the services last week-  
end. Her messages were full of inspira-  
tion and were listened to by large  
numbers. Two souls sought the Sav-  
iour, and a lady volunteered to assist  
the Band in making good progress. Re-  
cently, when a deputation of prominent  
citizens greeted the Band, a lady  
said she had stopped from the train, the  
Salvation Army Band was formed oppo-  
site the car and rendered appropriate  
numbers. The organization of the annual  
Self-Denial drive is now complete, a num-  
ber of citizens having volunteered to  
assist in the house-to-house canvass.

## SALVATION! SOULS! SOLDIERS!

### EFFECTIVE PRISON SERVICE

Many Men Register Desire to Live a New Life

Following up the very impressive  
service conducted by the Commis-  
sioner two weeks previously, the  
prison service was held again last  
Sunday afternoon at St. Vincent de  
Paul Penitentiary, Montreal, with the  
Chaplain, Rev. Mr. Goddard present.  
Brigadier Byers, Commandant in  
Trickey and Green, and Captain  
Drummond formed the party.  
Immediately following the service  
some interesting interviews were  
held with a number of the men. The  
address was given by Brigadier  
Byers; Commandant Trickey sang,  
and the other Officers each spoke  
helpfully. The great pipe organ gave  
a delightful accompaniment to the old  
hymns sung so lustily by the men,  
while the appeal made by the Brig-

adier brought a ready response, and  
over a score of men held up their  
hands as evidence of a desire to live  
a new life.  
The new Warden, Lieut. Colonel P.  
Pense, expressed his sincere desire  
to have The Army continue in its use-  
ful service to the prisoners.  
On Saturday afternoon the Brig-  
adier, accompanied by Captains Hart-  
and Bradley, held a special service  
also at Bordeaux Jail where forty-  
four men raised their hands request-  
ing prayer. The most hallowed in-  
fluences have been felt recently  
amongst the men in both these in-  
stitutions, and altogether seven  
special services have been held dur-  
ing the past month, with most  
gratifying results.

## Addressed To Correspondents

Don't write reports of a meeting  
three weeks after it happened.  
We have a waste-paper basket for  
ancient documents in generalities in re-  
porting. "We are progressing."  
"Everything is on the upgrade."  
"We mean to go on," and like  
statements are not NEWS. Tell  
us WHAT is progressing—  
and WHY. Write names, places,  
and particulars in connection with

special events.  
Don't write on both sides of the  
paper, and don't use a pencil.  
Don't single-space. Type-written  
reports. Double-space, if you  
please!  
Don't send photographs, snap-  
shots, etc., that are not clear-cut  
as to detail.  
Finally, brethren, be brief and  
to the point.  
Thanks!

**DUNDAS**  
Captain and Mrs. Langford  
We commenced Easter Sunday with an  
early morning knee-drill, and a beauti-  
ful spirit prevailed throughout the  
service. The Company Meeting was  
dispensed with and the children re-  
ndered an interesting program in the Sen-  
ior Hall. The Primary Department and the  
Young People's Singing Company re-  
ndered pleasing numbers. In the Salva-  
tion meeting, the Bandmaster, who was  
soured. One little lad sought the Sav-  
iour.

**CHARLOTTETOWN, P.E.I.**  
Adjutant and Mrs. Davis, Lieut. Beech  
A number of "Speakers" have visited  
us recently. First, Sub-Captain Trevel-  
lyn (April 15th), then Brigadier Knight,  
during the following week-end. In  
the Salvation meeting, many of the  
Brigadier's one-time chums were present.  
There was one seeker. Our little Band  
did splendid service during the day.  
Adjutant and Mrs. Parsons, of Montreal,  
conducted the Easter week-end meetings.  
An illustrated service was given on  
Saturday night, and Mrs. Parsons heart-  
to-heart talk in the Holiness meeting  
brought blessing to all. In the after-  
noon a fine crowd gathered to listen to  
lecture by Adjutant Parsons, entitled  
"Around the world with The Salvation  
Army." Mr. C. H. Black presiding. Two  
young people surrendered to God in the  
Salvation meeting. Our Easter WAR  
CRY sold well, Sister Emily Long sell-  
ing two hundred copies.

**SAINT JOHN I**  
Adjutant and Mrs. Chapman  
A pleasing service of song, entitled  
"Love Triumphant," was rendered on  
Monday, April 25th, by the Sonator  
Brigade, and the Saloon of Songster  
Leader I. Briefly The Songster Brigade,  
which has just been recently reorgan-  
ized, now numbers sixteen members.—  
Corres. K. Graham.

**NAPANEE**  
Captain and Mrs. Cassoo  
We are having blessed times at Nap-  
anee. In the Salvation meeting on Sun-  
day last, God came very near and three  
souls knelt at the mercy-seat.

**Cadets' Activities**  
In addition to the usual Brigades of  
women Cadets at Parliament Street,  
Weywood, Riverdale and Bedford Park  
Camp, special cadets were organized on  
Sunday, April 23rd, at Long Branch  
and Birchcliffe, by Brigades of women  
Cadets, accompanied by Training Garri-  
son Officers. The zeal of these young  
firebrands was felt in these districts  
and souls were led to God.  
The Memorial service, held for a  
young comrade who had passed away  
at Long Branch, was very impressive,  
as well as proving a means of comfort  
to the bereaved parents and relatives.  
In addition to the above-named Corps,  
three Social Institutions were visited by  
women Cadets.

## Guard Leads Her Parents to Christ

**KITCHENER**  
Ensign and Mrs. Squarebriggs  
Meetings of unusual interest were led  
by Adjutant Biley during the week-end  
of April 22-23rd. The Life-Saving Guards  
turned out in uniform, attracting a num-  
ber of people to the meetings. In the  
afternoon, they rendered a program, in-  
terspersed with music from the Band.  
The Adjutant also gave an interesting  
discussion of a red-hot Salvation meet-  
ing. Several who had been the sub-  
jects of prayer for months past sought  
forgiveness of the Saviour. Among the  
number was a father and mother whose  
daughter, a Life-Saving Guard, led her  
parents to the penitential-form.

**OWEN SOUND**  
Adjutant Mabb, Ensign Evans  
We had a very blessed day on Sun-  
day, and had the joy of seeing five pre-  
cious souls at the feet of Jesus.—Corres.  
E. Iles.

**BOWMANVILLE**  
Ensign Lightowler, Lieut. Greenhalghs  
The wedding of Sister Gladys Tings to  
Brother Edward Willats, both of whom  
were from Southampton, England, was  
solemnized by Adjutant Barclay, of  
Oshawa. Lieutenants J. Greenhalghs  
and Barclay acted as bridesmaid. Brother Jack Tait  
as best man. Ensign Lightowler, Mrs.  
Adjutant Barclay and Mrs. J. Tait were  
also present.

**CONQUERING "CONQUERORS"**  
**GREENWOOD**  
Captain MacGillivray, Lieut. Leach  
Thursday, April 25th, was "Conquer-  
ing" day at Greenwood Corps. Fifteen  
young men met for this special  
Salvation service. Previous to the inside  
meeting, a rousing Open-air gathering  
was held, piloted by Lieutenants Bar-  
clay and Leach, and in which all took part.  
The indoor meeting was one long to be  
remembered, and while no visible results  
were seen, every comrade felt well re-  
warded for coming. The opening exercises  
were in charge of Sergeant Bloss, of the  
Training Garrison, followed by a soul-  
stirring prayer by Lieutenants Ellison.  
The reading of the Scriptures by Lieu-  
tenant Rumble, of the Bloor Street Hos-  
pital, was followed up with a short talk  
by Lieutenant Maguire, from the same  
institution. A vocal duet by Sergeants  
Sparks and Page, was followed by the  
singing of the Sessional song of the  
"Conquerors." Lieutenant Medley, from Lan-  
cing, gave short, earnest Salvation talk,  
and Lieutenant Hoffman very feelingly  
sang a solo. Sergeant Edmondson, of the  
Training Garrison, gave a powerful talk.  
Great interest in this meeting was evinced  
by the good crowd present. Others not men-  
tioned, who were present, were Lieuten-  
ants Spicer and Barron, from the Bellevue  
Home; Lieutenant Davis, from the Re-  
ceiving Home; and Lieutenants Spence  
and Briggs from the Toronto West D.H.Q.,  
the last-mentioned having made the ad-  
dress "Conquerors" for this interesting meet-  
ing.—A "Conqueror."

**TOMMORDEN**  
Captain and Mrs. Erbe  
We can report victory at Tommorden  
of late; a number of souls for whom we  
have been praying, have been born into  
the Kingdom. Mrs. Captain Erbe and  
Lieutenant Brown were recent visitors,  
and led us in a week-end campaign with  
three souls at the Cross. Brother Hol-  
loway sang "Special" last Sunday morn-  
ing. Colonel Taylor and Brigadier Bloss  
conducting the evening services.

**TORONTO I**  
Ensign and Mrs. Bosher  
Major Lewis and Ensign Page were  
with us on Easter Sunday. In the Hol-  
iness meeting two young Bandmen en-  
tered into a new life of power. In the  
afternoon the young people took an  
active part, assisted by the Band and  
Songsters. The following Sunday's meet-  
ings were led by our Officers. There  
were two seekers in the Salvation meet-  
ing. An attendance campaign was start-  
ed on Monday, April 25th, with a series of  
lectures. Three men, who had never been  
to The Army before, came in thinking  
to have some fun, but so enjoyed the  
meeting that they have started attending  
regularly. —S.

**WALKERVILLE**  
Adjutant and Mrs. Minnims  
A morning service was held on  
Good Friday, and a splendid congregation  
assembled to take part in a service which  
was pervaded with the presence of God.  
At night a tableau was put on by the  
young people of the Corps. The Easter  
week-end services were conducted by  
Adjutant and Mrs. Snowdon, whose  
messages were full of help. We are  
also pleased to report that the Fire-  
brands, ignited during the Revival cam-  
paign, are still burning brightly. Monday  
night they took charge of the Young  
People's meeting and Thursday night  
they motored to Essex, where they con-  
ducted a meeting.—Corres. Simister.

**NEW WATERFORD**  
Captain and Mrs. Mercer  
Ensign Kettle was with us for the  
week-end. Services during the day were  
of a bright, inspiring character. Part of  
the afternoon was spent in holding  
Open-air in an outlying district, where  
we believe much good was done.—C.C.



# The Realm of Home

## HOUSE-CLEANING— ITS EDUCATIVE EFFECT

### NO "IF"

There was a knock at the door of Aunt Fanny's pleasant kitchen one morning, and on the steps stood a little girl with a basket on her arm.

"Don't you want to buy something?" she asked as she came in. "Here are some nice home-knitted stockings."

"Surely you did not knit these stockings yourself, little girl?" said Aunt Fanny.

"No, ma'am; but grandma did. She is lame, and so she sits still and knits the things, and I run about to sell them; that's the way we get along. She says we are partners, and so I wrote out a sign and put it over the fireplace, 'Grandma and Maggie.'"

Aunt Fanny laughed and bought the stockings, and as she counted out the money to pay for them, Maggie said: "This will buy the bread and butter for supper."

"What if you had not sold anything?" asked Aunt Fanny. "Well, you see, we prayed, 'Give us this day our daily bread,' and God has promised to hear when folks pray; so I guess there wasn't any 'if' about it. When He says things, they're sure and certain."

### BITTER ORANGE MARMALADE

Eight or nine Seville oranges, 4 level cups prepared pulp and rinds, 7½ level cups (2½ pounds) sugar, one-half bottle commercial pectin. Peel off orange skins close to pulp and remove seeds. Add 1 cup water and simmer in covered saucepan 45 minutes. Meanwhile, boil orange rinds with 8 cups water in covered saucepan 20 minutes. Drain off and discard water. With sharp-edged spoon scrape out and discard all white part of orange skins right down to yellow rind. Then, with a very sharp knife shred rinds just as thin as possible in shreds about one inch long. Mix shredded rinds with cooked pulp. Measure 4 level cups of this mixture into large saucepan, adding, if necessary, enough water to make the fourth cup level full. Add sugar and mix well. Use hottest fire, and stir constantly before and while boiling. Boil hard for 3 minutes, remove from the fire, stir in the commercial pectin. From time of adding of pectin stand 5 minutes only, by the clock, with occasional stirring to cool. Pour quickly into the hot sterilized jars, and cover at once with hot paraffin.

Don't forget the meal table during Self-Denial week. Economies will help to swell your Altar gift.

Someone has said, "An educated person is the one who can do the most useful things."

Now that the Spring season has started, I couldn't help thinking what an educative effect house-cleaning should have on the housewife who does the work herself.

For several months, with feelings of grave misgivings, I watched a bulging spot on the plaster of the



Many small articles could be accommodated on the inside of cupboard doors. Elastic nailed across the doors will hold many flat utensils—fish-slice, spoons, egg-whisks, etc. Pockets can be used for bills, accounts, or odds and ends. Place the pockets where the more bulging parts are likely to correspond with probable empty spaces in the cupboard—that is, directly under the shelves.

kitchen ceiling. Many a time I thought, "Wouldn't it be terrible if I fell on my head or broke a lot of dishes, and what a dirty mess it would make even if it did no damage!" When the first warm days warned me that it was time for house-cleaning, I carefully took down the loose plaster. What an ugly hole glared at me! The next step was to get it filled up. I had borrowed a trowel for the purpose, so with high hopes I mixed my mortar of lime,

sand, cement, plaster of paris, etc. Then I wet the lath with water on the whitewash brush and the real fun began. I found that dabs of plaster transferred from the trowel to ceiling had a most disconcerting way of immediately falling off. "Surely a plasterer doesn't hold it on with one hand while he smooths it with the trowel!" I ruminated. "There, that stayed on." Better luck, with some reverses, followed.

In the midst of the work the baby woke and demanded that some attention be paid her ladyship. With both hands covered with mortar and the floor deeply littered, I used my best efforts to persuade her to wait a while. Just then the four-year-old remarked, "Poor, wee thing. She wants her mamma." That was too much for me. The other work had to wait.

After several more interruptions, the job was at last finished. It is one of which I feel humbly proud. When covered with a coat of cream tinting, I feel sure that the patch will not be very noticeable.

But this is just a beginning. The housewife is called upon to be carpenter, glazier, paper-hanger, painter, interior decorator, seamstress, laundress and cleaner, as well as mason.

In spite of the extra work which Spring cleaning involves, there are few things in which the home-maker takes more pleasure. Each new window curtain, each chair freshly painted, is a pleasure to all the family throughout the ensuing year. What a wonderfully cheering effect a little new paint and wall paper has! So let us halt the season with joy and try to increase comfort, and keep our little home fresh and inviting.

### SMILE AS YOU GO

You'll be happier smiling than fretting. And you will make more by giving than getting. Your merchandise sold May pay in bright gold, But the things that you give away are free. Will bring you for ever, Through loving endeavor, Much more than the gold, don't you see?

## THE TRADE DEPARTMENT

### Great Price Reduction!

Through careful and timely buying, with other economies, but without the slightest reduction in quality in any line, we are pleased to announce a substantial reduction in all tailoring lines, including,—

**MEN'S UNIFORMS—ALL RANKS  
CIVILIAN SUITS**

**OVERCOATS  
LADIES' COATS**

**ALL ORDERS RECEIVED FROM NOW ON WILL SECURE THE BENEFIT OF THE REDUCED PRICES**

**SEND FOR NEW PRICE LIST**

We also carry a full line of Uniform Caps for all ranks. All year round caps in two qualities, \$2.85 and \$4.00, post paid, complete with crest and band. Blue-grey shot silk cap for Summer wear, \$2.85, post paid.

Ladies' uniforms made to order. Send for samples, price list and self-measurement chart.

ADDRESS ALL ORDERS OR ENQUIRIES TO—

**HE TRADE SECRETARY - 20 Albert St., TORONTO (2), ONT.**

### BED-TIME STORY

By STORY-TELLER

#### The True Spirit of Self-Denial

There was much excitement in a small Scottish village. One afternoon The Army Captain was seen knocking at all the doors, and naturally everyone was curious to know just why! Soon the news traveled fast that at the Hall on the following Tuesday they were going to meet all the girls between eight and eleven years of age and they would start what is called a Sunbeam Brigade.

Such an announcement caused much enthusiasm, and at the village school all the conversation was about The Army and the coming event. Even Doreen McIlwain, the daughter of the wealthy village grocer, stated her intention to "look in and see what happened," and when Doreen made known her decision, many others followed in her train. She was a popular girl amongst those of her own class, but to the less fortunate she was anything but friendly, and little Mary Hay knew this to her sorrow, for many were the taunts she received from the bitter tongue of Doreen.

On Tuesday night there was a knot of animated, chattering, eager girls waiting for the Captain to unlock the Hall door. Quite quickly she came along, a tall, smiling girl whose merry blue eyes gave the newcomers an unmistakable welcome.

It did not take long for her to explain the object of the Sunbeam Brigade, and in a few weeks two patrols had been formed, a Sunbeam Leader and a Sergeant appointed. Self-Denial was fast approaching and each section of the Corps was responsible for raising a little towards the target. The Sunbeams decided to run a Handkerchief Sale in this connection, and each of the girls was asked to collect as many handkerchiefs as possible to put on the stall. Each week they would come with handkerchiefs of every description—large, small, white-colored, plain and fancy. Doreen, of course, showed off some very beautiful and expensive specimens, and these displays made poor Mary, who had not been able to bring anything, look very glum.

The night of the Sale arrived, and the girls looked very smart in their pink and grey and yellow uniforms.

"Of course, Mary Hay is away because she's too stingy to bring even a handkerchief," exclaimed Doreen. At that moment a poorly-dressed woman pushed her way up to the Sunbeam Leader and pressed into her hand a crumpled piece of brown paper, which, when unwrapped, disclosed two very cheap handkerchiefs. "These are from my girl Mary," explained the woman, while the tears coursed down her cheeks. "It's her birthday to-day and she asked for these for her present. Last Wednesday she was taken ill, and this morning she went to be with Jesus! I promised I would see that you got her present."

A hush fell on the girls. Doreen looked at her costly contributions, which were tastefully arranged on the stall, but they looked tawdry and cheap beside the little Self-Denial gift which Mary, even as she lay dying, had not forgotten to make.

Let that spirit be in you—boys and girls—the true spirit of Self-Denial. And remember it's not the richness of the gift that the Master regards, but the love behind it.

## COMING EVEN

### Lt.-Commissioner MAXWELL

\*Ottawa 1-Sat., May 14 (Y. People's Councils—afternoon night).

\*Ottawa 1-Sun., May 16 (U. Gatherings).

\*Ottawa 11-Mon., May 16 (U. Soldiers' Meeting).

\*Toronto Temple-Tues., May (parade of Colonel and Mrs. Briggs).

\*Windsor-Thurs., May 19 (G. ation exercises).

\*Peterboro-Sat-Sun., May 21.

\*Lagar Street-Sun., May 29.

\*Riverdale-Sun., June 5.

\*Temple-Thurs., June 9.

\*Temple-Gathering.

\*Training Garrison-Sat., June (Lawn Social).

\*Ottawa-Tues., June 14 (G. ation exercises).

\*Toronto, Massey Hall—T. June 16 (Musical Festival).

\*Mrs. Maxwell will accompany.

\*Colonel Adby will accompany.

COLONEL ADBY: Montreal II, Fri.

12; Mimico, Sun., May 22; Rhodes.

Sun., May 23.

COLONEL AND MRS. BETT:

Toronto Temple, Tues., May 17;

trial I, Thurs., May 19 (F. meetings).

COLONEL AND MRS. JACOBS:

ton, Thurs.-Fri., May 26-27; Rhod-

Sat.-Mon., May 28-30; Dart-

Tues., May 31; Truro, Wed., J.

Saint John, Thurs.-Fri., June

Fredericton, Sat.-Mon., June 4.

COLONEL AND MRS. MOR-

Mimico Clay Plant, Sun., May

(morning); Augusta Avenue (eve-

COLONEL TAYLOR: Ottawa I, Mon.

Sun., May 14-15; Ottawa II, Mon.

16.

LIEUT.-COLONEL McAMMOND:

ville, Sat.-Sun., May 14-15; H.

11, Sun., May 22; Preston, Sat.

May 23-25.

BRIGADIER BLOSS: Campbellford,

Sun., May 14-16; Peterboro, Sat.

May 21-22; Greenwood, Sun.-Mon.

23-30.

BRIGADIER AND MRS. BURTON:

don I, Thurs., May 12; Saint

Sat.-Sun., May 14-16; Aylmer,

Sun., May 21-22; Goderich, Sat.

May 23-25; Seaford, Mon., M.

Clinton, Tues., May 31.

BRIGADIER AND MRS. MACDO-

Montreal II, Fri., May 13; Saint

VIII, Sun., May 16; Cornwall, Sa.

May 23-25.

BRIGADIER TAYLOR: Hamilton

Sun., May 23-25.

MAJOR BEST: Ottawa II, Sat., A.

Ottawa I, Sun., May 15; Ota-

Mon., May 16; Renfrew, Sa.

May 23-25.

MAJOR CAMERON: Halleybury,

Sun., May 14-16; New Liskeard,

May 16; Cobalt, Tues., May 17;

bridge, Sat.-Sun., May 21-22; O-

turst, Mon., May 23.

MAJOR LEWIS: Byng Avenue,

May 15; Orillia, Sat.-Sun., May

MAJOR AND MRS. McELHINEY:

Ilion I, Sat.-Sun., May 14-15; K.

Sat.-Sun., May 21-22.

MAJOR OWEN: Sydney Mines,

May 12; Sydney, Sat., May 14;

and Westmount, Sun., May 15;

Aberdeen, Thurs., May 18; New

ford, Sat.-Sun., May 21-22; Cla-

(Continued at top of col.

### OCEAN TRAVEL

Officers, Sailors and tripe The Salvation Army intend to Europe, will find it dista to their advantage to book pa with The Salvation Army I ration Department. Address your communications THE RESIDENT SECRETAR 1233 University St., Montre or to THE SECRETARY, at 1233 University St., Toron 355 Ontario St., London, C 37 Brydges St., Moncton, 14 Beckwith street, Smith's Falls, 808 Dundas St., Woodstock



## COMING EVENTS

Lt-Commissioner  
MAXWELL

\*Ottawa 1-Sat., May 14 (Young People's Councils - afternoon and night)  
\*Ottawa 1-Sun., May 15 (United Gatherings)  
\*Ottawa 11-Mon., May 16 (United Soldiers Meeting)  
\*Toronto Temp., Tues., May 17 (Farewell of Colonel and Mrs. Bettridge)  
\*Windsor-Thurs., May 19 (Graduation exercises)  
\*Peterboro-Sat-Sun., May 21-22  
\*Lisgar Street-Sun., May 29  
\*Riverdale-Sun., June 6  
\*Temple-Thurs., June 9 (Self-Denial gathering)  
\*Training Garrison-Sat., June 11 (Lawn Social)  
\*Ottawa-Tues., June 14 (Graduation Exercises)  
\*Toronto, Massey Hall - Thurs., June 16 (Musical Festival)  
\*Mrs. Maxwell will accompany.  
\*Colonel Adby will accompany.

COLONEL ADBY: Montreal II, Fri., May 13; Minto, Sun., May 22; Rhodes Ave., Sun., May 29.

COLONEL AND MRS. BETTRIDGE: Toronto Temp., Tues., May 17; Montreal I, Thurs., May 19 (Farewell meeting).

COLONEL AND MRS. JACOBS: Moncton, Thurs.-Fri., May 26-27; Halifax, Sat.-Mon., May 28-30; Dartmouth, Tues., May 31; Truro, Wed., June 1; Saint John, Thurs.-Fri., June 2-3; Fredericton, Sat.-Mon., June 4-6.

COLONEL AND MRS. MOREHEN: Mimico Clay Point, Sun., May 16 (morning); Augusta Avenue (evening). COLONEL TAYLOR: Ottawa I, Sat.-Sun., May 14-16; Ottawa II, Mon., May 16.

LIEUT.-COLONEL McAMMOND: Dunnville, Sat.-Sun., May 14-15; Hamilton II, Sun., May 22; Preston, Sat.-Sun., May 28-29.

BRIGADIER BLOSS: Campbellford, Sat.-Sun., May 14-15; Peterboro, Sat.-Sun., May 21-22; Greenwood, Sun.-Mon., May 29-30.

BRIGADIER AND MRS. BURTON: London I, Thurs., May 12; Saint Mary's, Sat.-Sun., May 14-15; Aylmer, Sat.-Sun., May 21-22; Goderich, Sat.-Sun., May 28-29; Seaford, Mon., May 30; Clinton, Tues., May 31.

BRIGADIER AND MRS. MACDONALD: Montreal II, Fri., May 13; Montreal VIII, Sun., May 16; Cornwall, Sat.-Sun., May 28-29.

BRIGADIER TAYLOR: Hamilton I, Sat.-Sun., May 28-29.

MAJOR BEST: Ottawa II, Sat., May 14; Ottawa I, Sun., May 15; Ottawa II, Mon., May 16; Renfrew, Sat.-Sun., May 28-29.

MAJOR CAMERON: Haliburton, Sat.-Sun., May 14-15; New Liskeard, Mon., May 16; Cobalt, Tues., May 17; Bracebridge, Sat.-Sun., May 21-22; Gravenhurst, Mon., May 23.

MAJOR LEWIS: Byng Avenue, Sun., May 15; Orillia, Sat.-Sun., May 21-22.

MAJOR AND MRS. McELHINEY: Hamilton I, Sat.-Sun., May 14-16; Kitchener, Sat.-Sun., May 21-22.

MAJOR OWEN: Sydney Mines, Thurs., May 12; Sydney, Sat., May 14; Sydney and Westmont, Sun., May 15; New Aberdeen, Thurs., May 19; New Waterford, Sat.-Sun., May 21-22; Glace Bay, Sat.-Sun., May 28-29.

(Continued at top of col. 4)

## OCEAN TRAVEL

Official Soldiers and Friends of the Salvation Army intending to go to Europe, will find it distinctly to their advantage to book passage with the Salvation Army Immigration Department.  
Address your communications to THE RESIDENT SECRETARY, 1225 University St., Montreal, or to THE SECRETARY, at 255 Queen Street, Toronto, or 255 Ontario St., London, Ont.  
77 Brydges St., Moncton, N.B.  
114 Beekwith Street, Smith's Falls, Ont.  
208 Dundas St., Woodstock, Ont.

## Do You Value Mother?

"It's awful lonesome at our house  
Thout mother;  
It's just as quiet as a mouse  
Thout mother.  
An' father looks so lonely there  
Of evenin's sittin' in his chair;  
It just ain't cheerful anywhere  
Thout mother.

"It's awful hard to get along  
Thout mother;  
It seems that everything goes wrong  
Thout mother.  
Course, father does the best he can;  
But then, you know, he's just a man;  
An' don't know how to fix an' plan  
Like mother.

"Seems like I don't enjoy my play  
Thout mother.  
Things just get worse every day  
Thout mother!  
There's no one now to mend my doll,  
Nobody's sorry when I fall;  
Oh, home, just ain't no place at all  
Thout mother.

"But father says we must be brave  
Thout mother;  
Cause him an' me, we only have  
One mother.  
An' if we're brave, an' strong, an' true  
An' good, just like she told us to,  
We'll go up home, when life is  
Through,  
To mother."

We are looking  
for you

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, friendly, and as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty. Address, Colonel W. Morehen, James and Albert Streets, Toronto 2, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.  
One dollar should, where possible, be sent with each enquiry, to help defray expenses.

MAJOR, William Ferguson—Born July 12th, 1897. Height 6 ft. 2 in., brown hair, blue eyes, fair complexion. Last heard of, May 6th, 1924, when he was leaving Arizona for Mexico. Any news will be gratefully received by Mrs. Howard De Ste. Croix.

ASH, Albert (may be going as A. J. Bell). When last heard of, was working with Adams Co. Height 5 ft. 8 in., weight about 150 lbs., brown eyes, dark hair. Any news will be gratefully received.

Alexander—Age about 38 years. Rather short, brown eyes, dark brown hair, very thick, long nose with scar. Has been missing since 1911. Any news will be gratefully received by friends.

WAKELEY, Arthur—Age 20 years, height 5 ft. 9 in., fair hair, brown eyes, fair complexion; native of Kent, England. When last heard of was working on a ship. Has been missing since April 19, 1926. Any news will be gratefully received.

BUTTON, Walter Hugh—Age 26 years, height about 5 ft. 8 in., wavy hair, has a scar on his thumb. When last heard of was staying at Salvation Army Hotel. Was missing since April 19, 1926. Any news will be gratefully received.

GOLDSMITH, Thomas—Age about 26 to 30, tall, fair hair, native of London, England. When last heard of was staying at Queens' Hotel. Should this meet the eye, please communicate.

ANDREWS, Joseph—Age 52 years, height 5 ft. 9 in., medium build, grey hair, ruddy complexion, grey eyes, clean shaven. Roman nose, fine teeth, points forefinger of right hand when talking. Any news will be gratefully received.

EDKAL, Walter—Age about 20 years, farmer by occupation. For past 18 months worked for Mr. R. Caskey, Winchester, Ontario. Last heard of April 14th, 1926. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. Mother very anxious.

KANE, James—When last heard of was working in Montreal. Any news will be gratefully received. Age 26 years, height 5 ft. 9 in., black, wavy hair, blue eyes, pale complexion; native of Ireland.

WILLIAMS, Owen James—Age 39 years, height 5 ft. 8 in., sandy hair, blue eyes, fair complexion. Was last heard of in Montreal. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. Father very anxious to hear from him.

MAWDSLEY, Arthur Charles—Age 34 years, height 5 ft. 11 in., brown hair, blue eyes, fair complexion; native of Preston, England. When last heard of, he was working for Mr. Kelcherson, Kew, Ont. Mother very anxious for news.

INWOOD, Thomas—Age 60 years, tall, owned his own farm. Native of Birmingham, England. When last heard of was living in Montreal. Should this meet the eye, please communicate.

LAWRENCE, Fred—Was last heard of from Ontario, Canada. Originally came from Bathourne, England. Age 70 years, height 5 ft. 10 in., dark complexion. Any news will be gratefully received by his niece.

ADAMSON, John—Has been missing for 15 years. When last heard of was living in Gwenton Road, Kinsington, England. It is thought he came out to this year. Any news will be gratefully received by Stanley Sturkey, late of Liverpool.

WIDOR, Mr.—When last heard of was living in Oshawa, but it is thought that he came to Toronto. Should this meet the eye, please communicate, as it is very important.

REOCH, Robert—Age about 40 years, supposed to be a Stationmaster at Ottawa. We are given to understand that his father was a Station Master in Perthshire. Very important that he be located. His cousin James is making enquiries.

LEWIS, John William—Age 49 years, height 6 ft. 3 in., black hair, dark blue eyes, swarthy complexion. Is an iron moulder by trade. Has been missing since August, 1924. Should this meet the eye, please communicate.

DINMORE, Thomas—The present address is wanted of this man, who, when last heard of, was living in Weston, Ontario. Formerly of Charlton, London, England. Any news will be gratefully received by Arthur Eveleigh.

ANDERSON—George Magnus Julius—Born in Malmo, Sweden, October 13, 1876. Height, medium height, blue eyes, fair hair. Last heard from December, 1907. Mother very anxious to hear from him. Should this meet the eye, please communicate.

ELMS, John T.—Last St. John's, Newfoundland, May 1895. Came to Nova Scotia and worked in the Steel Plant at Trenton. Is thought to have gone to Glace Bay. Any news will be gratefully received.

McDERMOTT, Charles James—Age 60 years, dark hair, grey eyes. Native of Ely, Cheeshire, England. Is thought to be working in the rubber business, and living around Toronto. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. Brother Thomas very anxious to hear from him.

McGLYNN, Justin Jay—Age 42, 16544 complex, medium height, black hair; at one time wore glasses. Mother, Mrs. Rika McGlynn, of Cheltenham. Father anxious for news.

HOLLENS, David—Last heard of in 1917. Married; went to England during war. Was missing since 1917. Brother in Australia anxious for news.

MACDAMS, Daniel and Henry—Are thought to be sea captains. Were last heard of in Cape Breton. Anyone knowing their present whereabouts, please communicate. Brother, Alexander, very anxious to get in touch with them.

VIGNAU, Albert Du—Age 60, height 8 ft., fair hair, blue eyes, medium complexion, technical engineer; native of Infahan, Persia. Has not been heard of since 1914. Last known to be in Havana, Cuba, but visits various countries according to his engagements. Was employed by Paterson Telegraph Company while in London. Anyone knowing his present whereabouts, please communicate here. Brother very anxious for news.

Please communicate with Lieut.-Colonel DesBrisay, Salvation Army, James and Albert Streets, Toronto 2, regarding the undermentioned persons. One dollar should, where possible, be sent with each enquiry, to help defray expenses.

HARVEY, Mrs. Fred (nee Florence Dore)—Married in 1920. Had been separated from her husband a number of years. Mr. Harvey was killed in an auto accident. Daughter of twelve years would like to get in touch with mother.

MADSEN, Mrs. Frances—Age 31, height 5 ft. 8 in., light brown hair, blue eyes, narrow complexion; a waitress. Native of Liverpool. Left Manchester six years ago for Canada; supposed to be in Quebec. Sister in Liverpool enquires.

CLARKE, Emily Jewel (nee Burridge)—Age 30, height 5 ft. 6 in., dark hair, blue eyes. Left India some years ago with her daughter Elsie, and her son-in-law for Canada. A husband in India enquires.

BOULTER, Miss Emily—English; age 28 years, dark hair. Last heard of in Sunderland, Ontario, about 14 years ago. Worked for Presbyterian Minister as maid. Friend enquires.

(Continued in column 4)

## Coming Events

(Continued from column 1)

Thurs., May 26; Whitney Pier, Sat.-Sun., May 28-29.  
MAJOR THOMPSON: Brampton, Sat.-Sun., June 13-19.  
MAJOR WALTON: Orillia, Sat.-Sun., May 14-15; London III, Sat.-Sun., June 4-6.  
\*Mrs. Walton accompanies.  
STAFF CAPTAIN SPOONER: Sincow, Sat.-Mon., May 28-30; Hanover, Sat.-Mon., June 4-6; Greenwood, Sun., June 12.  
STAFF CAPTAIN WRIGHT: Montreal II, Fri., May 13, and Sun., May 16; Kingston, Sat.-Sun., May 28-29.

HOME LEAGUE  
APPOINTMENTS

Toronto East Division  
BEDFORD PARK—Thurs., May 26, 2.30 p.m.—Mrs. Major Thompson.  
BYNG AVENUE—Thurs., May 26, 2.30 p.m.—Mrs. Brigadier Taylor.  
DANFORTH—Thurs., May 26, 2.30 p.m.—Mrs. Brigadier Bloss.  
EAST TORONTO—Thurs., May 12, 2.30 p.m.—Mrs. Colonel Powley.  
GREENWOOD—Wed., May 25, 2.30 p.m.—Mrs. Staff-Captain Ritchie.  
RHODES AVENUE—Tues., May 31, 2.30 p.m.—Mrs. Commandant Tuck.  
RIVERDALE—Tues., May 31, 2.30 p.m.—Mrs. Captain Wood.  
TORONTO—Wed., May 25, 2.30 p.m.—Mrs. Major McElhinney.  
YORKVILLE—Thurs., May 19, 2.30 p.m.—Mrs. Adjutant Snowden.

Toronto West Division  
LISGAR STREET—Thurs., May 26, 2.00 p.m.—Mrs. Field-Major Sheard, Mrs. Commandant Bradbury.  
TEMPLE—Tues., May 17, 8.00 p.m.—Mrs. Adjutant Cooper.

(Continued from foot of column 3)  
COLLINS, Jane (Jenny) (nee Robinson)—Native of Belfast, Ireland. Came to Canada, 1914 or 1915. Age about 34 or 37; dark brown hair. Enquirer in San MILLER, Mrs. Maud (nee Dowling)—Age 40 years; height 5 ft. 1 in.; fair hair; eyes: fair complexion; native of London. Brother in England enquires.  
GOULD, Margaret—Age 57 years; height 5 ft.; brown hair and eyes; fair complexion; domestic. Irish. Came to Canada about 22 years ago. Traveled as maid with Irish lady (Mrs. Wilson). Should this meet the eye, daughter would like to communicate.  
DUGIE, Mrs. Joseph (nee Cooksley)—Married; age 45 or 50; brown hair; missing since many years, born in England; may have come to Canada. Daughter enquires.

"THEIR WORKS  
DO FOLLOW  
THEM"

When preparing your Will, please remember the great needs of the Salvation Army, and so enable its beneficent Mission of Mercy to continue when you have passed away.

FORM OF WILL AND BEQUEST:  
"I GIVE, DEVISE AND BEQUEATH unto the Governing Council of The Salvation Army, Canada East Territory, the sum of \$..... (or \$.....) my property, known as No..... in the City or Town of..... to be used and applied by them at their discretion for the general purposes of the work of The Salvation Army in the said Territory."

OR:  
"I bequeath to General William Bramwell Booth, or other the General for the time being of The Salvation Army, the sum of \$..... (or \$.....) to be used and applied by him at his discretion for the general purposes of the work of The Salvation Army in foreign countries, the receipt of which I will, Bramwell Booth, or other the General for the time being aforesaid, to be sufficient discharge by my Trustees for the said sum."

For further information apply to  
LIEUT.-COMMISSIONER  
MAXWELL  
20 Albert Street,  
Toronto 2.

Reduction!

any line, we are

REDUCED PRICES

0, post paid, com-

2), ONT.



You are Urged to Support The Salvation Army's Samaritan Work

WILLIAM BOOTH. FOUNDER

The WA

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS.  
101 QUEEN VICTORIA ST.  
LONDON, E.C.

No. 2223. Price Five Cents.



"THE WAR CRY" PROCLAMATION